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RAVELIN'S

OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL

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Commencement Number
of
The Class of 1933
The Beginning—Not The End

FREE PUBLIC
Oxford, Mass.

RAVELIN'S

OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL

Commencement Number

of

The Class of 1933

The Beginning---Not The End

THE CLASS OF 1933 DEDICATES THIS VOLUME OF
RAVELIN'S
WITH HEARTFELT GRATITUDE
TO
MIRIAM DELANO MANNING
FOR
HER CHEERFUL COOPERATION WITH THE
CLASS DURING HER THREE YEARS
AT OXFORD HIGH

FACULTY

High School

MR. FRANK SANNELLA—A. B., Bates, 1926, Principal—History, Commercial Law, Economics.

MR. EVAN C. RICHARDSON—B. S., Massachusetts State College, 1926, Assistant Principal—Physics, Biology, General Science.

MR. JOHN B. CHAFFEE—A. B., Brown University, 1931—Mathematics, History.

MR. JOHN V. AMBROSE—A. B., Catholic University, 1932—Mathematics, History.

MISS HELEN LUPIEN—A. B., Boston University, 1927—French, English.

MISS MARGUERITE BURKE—B. S., Boston University, 1930—Commercial Subjects.

MISS EVELYN GRIFFITHS—A. B., Brown University, 1931—Latin.

MISS MIRIAM MANNING—A. B., Marietta, 1930—English.

Junior High School

MISS HELEN KENNEDY, B.S. in Ed., Worcester State Teachers' College, 1927—Arithmetic.

MISS JESSICA LEONARD—B. S. in Ed., Bridgewater State Teachers' College, 1928—English, Geography.

MISS RUTH HOFSTRA—B. S. in Ed., Worcester State Teachers' College, 1930—Civics, History, Drawing, Penmanship.

MISS MARCIA COLBY—Crane College of Music, 1930—English.

Supervisers

MISS MARCIA COLBY—Crane College of Music, 1930—Music.

MISS LEONA BUTKIEWICZ—B. S. in Ed., Massachusetts School of Art, 1927—Drawing.

SENIOR CLASS

CLASS MOTTO — "The Beginning—Not the End"
CLASS COLORS — Red and White
CLASS FLOWER — American Beauty Rose

Adviser: Mr. Sannella

OFFICERS

President	Robert Helliwell
Vice-President	Gordon Shortsleeves
Secretary	Edith Munn
Treasurer	Hazel Stoll

Sylvia Green	Gladys Stone	Hazel Stoll
Claire Perry	Raymond Porter	Joseph Prunier
Mary Vitkus	Norman Lovett	Wilfred Marcoux
Louis Malkowski	Henry Dalbec	Marjorie Davis
Sophia Nesta	Eldora Javery	Robert Helliwell
Helen Daley	George Sibley	Harry Jolly
Edward Robidoux	Charles Farrar	Edith Munn
Dorothy Eames	Lymert Balcom	Carl Carlson
Blanche Clark	Peter Beliauskas	Earl Cheney
George LeClaire	Philip Fales	Elsie Willey
Viola Lyman	Merritt Harrington	Gordon Shortsleeves

The Senior class has done well this year in all studies. We can see this by the number of Seniors who are on the honor roll. They have done their best to help the other classes in all that they have done. The Senior Play was a great success. The Seniors have organized the Commercial Club and it is one of the best that the school has ever had.

The Seniors have helped a great deal because of their athletes who have worked for the school. We are sure that the high school will miss some of our great heroes. The Seniors are looking forward to the "Hop" and are trying their best to make this a success.

AWARDS FOR 1932-33

HIGHEST HONORS

Valedictorian — Viola Lyman
Salutatorian — Elsie Willey

Honors—Robert Helliwell, George Sibley, Sophia Nesta.

Athletic Prize—Given to the boy who has made his "Letter" during 1932-33 and who has the highest scholastic average—given by Dr. Robert S. Fletcher—Gordon Shortsleeves.

Athletic Prize—Given to the girl who has made her "Letter" during 1932-33 and who has the highest scholastic average—given by Dr. Robert S. Fletcher—Mary Shivick.

History Medal—Shiela Herbert.
Best all round senior—Eldora Javery.
Valedictorian Medal—Viola Lyman.
Mathematics and Science Medal—Robert Helliwell.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

BOYS' BASKETBALL LETTERS

Merrit Harrington, Captain
Harry Jolly, Manager
Gordon Shortsleeves
Noah Strack
Irwin Pottle
Joseph Paul
Franklin Marsh
Wesley Richardson
Charles Harrington

BASEBALL LETTERS

Merrit Harrington
Raymond Porter
Lymert Balcom
Peter Beliauskas
Noah Strack
Irwin Pottle
Charles Harrington
Louis Surprise
Albert Surprise
Gordon Shortsleeves, Mgr.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL LETTERS

Eldora Javery, Captain
Elsie Willey, Manager
Helen Daley
Mary Vitkus
Gladys Stone
Edith Munn
Sarah Riel
Irene Messier
Elodie Bedard
Mary Shivick
Emma Marcoux

CROSS COUNTRY LETTERS

Gordon Shortsleeves
George LeClaire
Lymert Balcom
Earl Rosebrooks
Albert Surprise
Everett Benoit
Louis Surprise
Charles Harrington, Mgr.

TRACK LETTERS

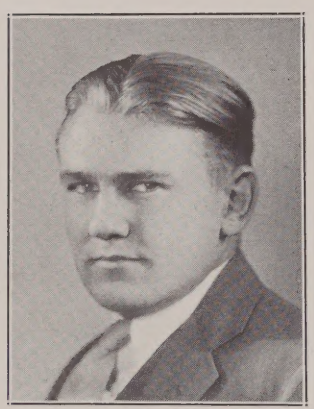
Charles Shivick
Louis Surprise
Albert Surprise
Gordon Shortsleeves
Earl Rosebrooks
Peter Beliauskas

LYMERT STEVEN BALCOM
"Mertie"

"An amiable soul wears well."

You can't find a better pal than Mertie, for he has a heart of gold. He is willing to help anyone out whenever the need arises. For some reason or other, Mertie can never be seen with a girl. The class of 1933 is certainly hoping that he reaches the height of his great ambition, which is to become a great ball player, and manager, and pilot the Red Sox to their first pennant since 1918.

Activities: Baseball 2, 3, 4; Track 3, Captain 4; Won Trip to New Hampshire 3; Latin Club 4; Glee Club 4.



PETER BELIAUSKAS
"Pete"

"An air of good humor ever surrounds him."

"Pete," as he is called, is a jolly sort of a person. He is a good talker and has a good imagination. You can always depend on Pete to lend a helping hand when some one is in need. His broad grin brightens the whole world, and it influences the teachers so that they are more lenient. He is known to all his friends and classmates as "jolly Pete." "What's that you said," is his favorite sentence.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Track 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Dramatics 1, 4; Student Council 4; Honor Roll 1, 2; College Club 1.

CARL INGRAM CARLSON
"Ig"

"I see the end; I see the end of my labor."

"Ig" likes nothing any better than to play his good old trombone in the high school orchestra. He is more fond of music than school. He does not like shorthand because of the homework. Ig has thought it over, and is making plans to run a large farm. He has often dreamed of being an aviator so that he can fly across the Atlantic Ocean.

Activities: Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Glee Club.

KARL MUNROE CHENEY
"Carl"

"We will not stand to prate; talkers are no good doers."

Carl is very fond of chemistry. He likes nothing better than to work out new experiments, and his experiments have been successful. Carl is very shy and does not like to talk in front of a large group. Oral compositions are his worst enemies. He can be recognized by his blonde hair and ever-present smile. His chief ambition is to be a pilot.

Activities: Track 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4.

BLANCHE MILDRED CLARK

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

A girl who is very business-like. Wherever you see Blanche you are sure to see "Dot" Eames. Blanche is a girl whose complexion is divine. Smiles are not unusual when you look at her. Her boyish haircut and manners are very becoming. You wouldn't think that such a quiet appearing girl could get the cheers out of the student body that Blanche did as cheer leader. Her ambition is to travel and we are sure she will be welcome everywhere she goes.

Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 4.

HENRY JOSEPH DALBEC
"Heny"

"For a man learns more quickly and remembers more easily that which he laughs at."

The famous joke-teller, riddle-fan, and limerick maker. Most of his work is done on time, subtracting all waste of time, plus enjoyment, and divided by the delivery of the Telegram-Gazette paper. He has three exceedingly good pals and perhaps many gals—but what's the difference—it's still "Heny." Henry Dalbec is very much interested in West Oxford. Let's hope he can continue to go there after graduation. He has a side remark for everything. His plans are to go to Bay Path Institute. The Class of 1933 is convinced that he will make a good business man.

Activities: Commercial Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Plays 1; Baseball 1; On Write-Up Committee 4.

HELEN CATHERINE DALEY
"Billie"

"We saw her charming, but saw not half the charm
her down-cast modesty concealed."

One of the lightest rays of sunshine in Oxford High School. Whenever one is down hearted or angry, she easily brings him out of that mood by her smile which can never be mistaken or taken away, for it always seems to be part of her. She is very often seen at Montroses'—Helen is a very popular girl in school because of her abilities and activities. She seems to be in everything. Because of her great dancing ability, we hope she can dance through life. It will be very difficult to replace Helen when she leaves dear old O. H. S.

Activities: French Club 1, 2, 3; Class Secretary 3; Ravelin's Board 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Class Statistics 4; Class Historian; Entertainer 1, 2; Junior Prom Marshal 2; Honor Roll 4.

MARJORIE NELLIE DAVIS
"Marje"

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Where, Oh where did "Marjie" acquire that d-r-a-w-l. It certainly is "catchy." Don't you just picture hearing her say, "That's s-w-e-l-l." Marje surely is jolly, obliging and tender. When you hear, "Miss Davis, the key is on my desk, get some typing paper." you know that Miss Burke is her true friend. Another thing, did you ever see Marje without her companion, Elsie? Her work has been successful in poetry during the four years and now we all wish her that same luck during the coming years.

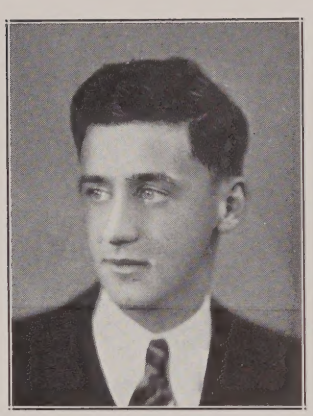
Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Dramatics 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Ravelin's Board 4; Honors 1, 4; Class Prophet.

DOROTHY REED EAMES
"Dot"

"A blithe heart makes a blooming visage."

A click, click, clack of high heels is heard coming across the hall, and then a cheery voice calls out "Hey, Blanche." Yes, it is Dot Eames. Dot has just heard another good story and she must look up her friend and some of her classmates to tell it to. Dot has a cheery disposition, no one can stay downcast when Dot is around. Do you wonder that we never find her alone? We all know "Dot" likes to travel, far and wide. Neatness is "Dot's" chief characteristic. Who wouldn't like to have a chemistry and science notebook and a model bookkeeping set like hers. Dot would like to go to Becker College—hope she gets there. But, that dream-trip to California is getting her. That probably will be her first stopping place. We hope she doesn't forget to send us cards from all parts of the world.

Activities: French Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

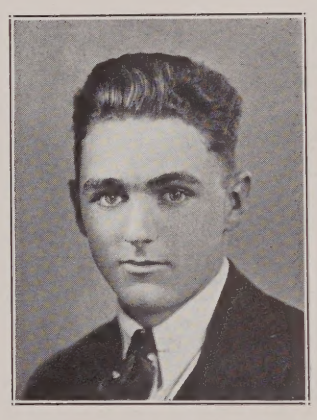


PHILIP LUCAS FALES
"Phil"

"Not a word spoke he more than was necessary."

A very smart boy is Phil. He certainly has had many teachers perplexed by his very deep and thoughtful questions. Phil is a very quiet boy, when he is in sight of some. He has a queer habit of keeping quiet at the wrong time. His favorite occupations are doing physics with LeClaire and asking to speak to Helliwell.

Activities: Latin Club 4.



CHARLES EDWARD FARRAR
"Sharlie"

"Of making books there is no end and much
studying is a weariness to the flesh."

"Vas you dere Sharlie?" Of course he was. He always is. His pet sayings to the girls are very attractive, boys. Ask him to let you in on the secret; probably it is the way he says them. Have you ever noticed that twinkle in his eye and that ear to ear smile? That's the kind that makes a good actor. He never wastes that good talent, for he has made use of it in dramatics. With one eye on his book, and the other on that "blonde." Sharlie still knows his work. It's too bad we don't know what his future plans are, but he'll be there.

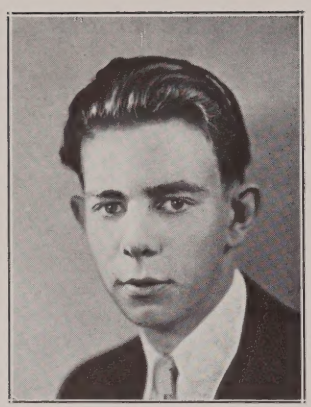
Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Dramatics 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 4.

SYLVIA GREENE
"Syl"

"She that could think, and ne'er disclose her mind."

Sylvia Greene is a past member of Commerce High School, but we were glad to welcome her to Oxford High last September. Although she didn't take part in many of the activities she is well known by all her classmates. Her very striking "He'l-oo" is heard everywhere. She has a pleasant smile for everyone. She hopes to travel to South Africa and be a social worker. She is interested in Philosophy which will help her in her social work. Red is her favorite color and I'm sure everyone will remember her for her selection of bright colors. Good luck to you Syl."

Activities: Sylvia was transferred from Commerce High, Worcester in 1932, and her activities there were Britomart, Glee Club, and Bumblebees. At Oxford High: Demos Forensic.

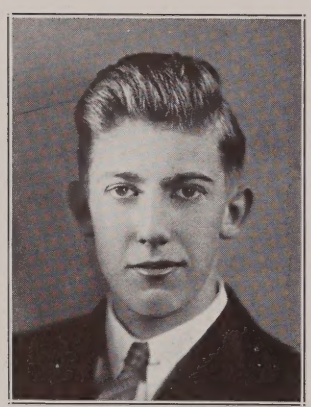


MERRITT HAROLD HARRINGTON, JR.
"Knute"

"Let the world slide."

The name "Knute" is recognized by every one, as he is Oxford High School's star athlete. He spends most of his time teasing the girls—however, they don't seem to mind it. He has great ability to think and make out plans, although he will not express them to everyone. I think you must have to get on the right side of him, but who knows, some day he may be a second "Knute" Rockne. "Knute" uses his ears very much in class, but he certainly gives his tongue a rest.

Activities: Baseball 7, 8, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Capt. 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Ravelin's Board 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 4.



ROBERT NORTON HELLIWELL
"Bob"

"His great works do bespeak his character."

Can this fellow think? There is no problem that can stop him. Bob is a very determined fellow and when he once starts out to do something he will not rest until he has done it. He may be seen around a desk by the door at recess. Every time Bobbie can get his car, he uses it. He believes in the policy of, "My car, your money." Bob certainly has a great head on his shoulders and we all certainly hope it will help him realize his one ambition which is to have a great "big" bank roll.

Activities: Class President 1, 2, 4; College Club 1; Student Council 3; Glee Club 3, 4; Honors 1, 2, 3. 4; French Club 4; Latin Club President 4; Demos Forensic Treasurer 4; Senior Finance Board; Class Marshal 3; Senior Play 4; Graduation Speaker.

ELDORA CLAIRE JAVERY
"Dodo"

"Posterity shall never question her title."

Yes, Dodo is the Captain of the basketball team, and has taken part in most of the activities of the school. She has been successful as Commercial Club President and as a bell-ringer she is excellent. Dodo has a great time trying to make others laugh when they shouldn't. Ask for humor and she has it. She has taken an active part in dramatics since she entered high school. Her ambition is to become a commercial teacher. She will make a good one. Lucky pupils who get her.

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Class Secretary 2; Demos Forensic 1, 2; French Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, President 4; Honor Roll 3, 4; Glee Club 1. 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Student Council President 4; Class Gifts.

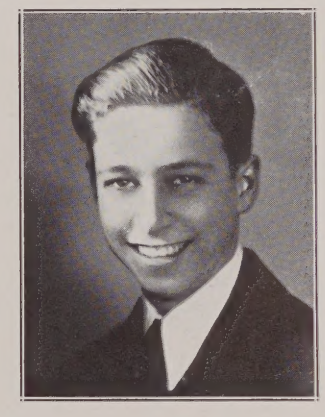
HARRY LOUIS JOLLY
"Shnops"

"He was indeed the glass
Wherein the noble youth did dress themselves."

They call him "Shnops." Harry's greatest "kick" in life is to tease the senior girls. Did you ever see "Shnops" come to school any day in a week, or any week in a year without his hair combed, trousers pressed, and his shoes shined? What good is this world to Harry if Raymond Porter is not seen with him? A high school dance without "Shnops" gliding around the floor with a new step is a very unusual thing. He has not yet made his plans for the future.

Activities: Mgr. of Basketball 2, 4; Asst. Mgr. of Basketball 3; Treas. of class 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Ravelin's Board 4; Student Council 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President of Commercial Club 4; Property Manager 4.

GEORGE JOSEPH LECLAIRE
"Speed"



"Persuasion tips his tongue whene'er he talks."

Speed is a natural-born salesman—he could sell an Eskimo an ice cream freezer. If Walter Winchell ever heard the jokes Speed cracks in history class he would turn green with envy. George plans to go to college, but work first as a dental mechanic. Speed is a good example of perpetual motion and has an automatic grin.

Activities: Demos Forensic 1; Track 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Latin Club 4; Ravelin's Board 1; Finance Board 4; Dramatics 4.

WALTER NORMAN LOVETT
"Nothing so hard but search will find it out."

Lovett is one of our most interesting pupils. He is always doing something to further his education. Whenever he is not doing his math, he is reading newspapers. Some day, we all hope, he will become an editor of a large newspaper. He is just the kind of a person who would succeed because of his working ability. He certainly shows that he can learn things quickly because of his fast improvement in baseball, in fact, to make the squad, he showed that he can do things well when he wants to. He is very quiet but questioning. Because of his curiosity, he is able to get material which others could not get.

Activities: Baseball 4.

VIOLA LUCILLE LYMAN
"Toots"

"The fairest garden in her looks
And in her mind the wisest books."

"Toots" will always be remembered for her willingness and cooperation with her fellow students. She has been very active during her high school days and has taken part in plays and operettas and all social affairs. I'm sure everyone will remember her sweet voice when she willingly helped with all entertainments. She has woked and has gained the love and friendship of her fellowmen.

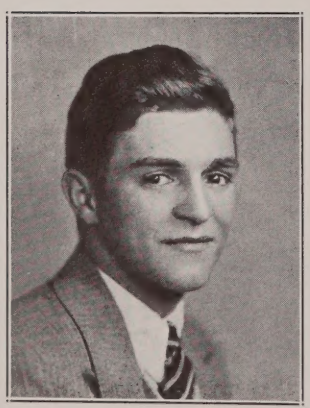
Activities: Class Secretary, 1; Class Vice-President, 2, 3; Ravelin's Board 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Operettas 2, 3; Le Cercle Francais 2, 3; Secretary Student Council 3; Editor of Year Book 4; Pencil, Pad and Key Club 3, 4; Secretary of French Club 3; High Honors 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Marshal 2.

LOUIS MALKOWSKI
"Louie"

"A true gentleman needs no introduction."

Louie is one of our quiet fellows who does a great deal. It seems as if he were not around when all the time he is there doing his best. He has a knack of writing good stories when he really wants to. He would make a good writer or journalist. Whenever Louie gets a chance, he teases the girls. Sometimes the reaction of this teasing is too much for the girls, so he has to get away from that spot as quickly as possible. Louie is also a good athlete, but he has so little time to do so many things, he just cannot do them all.

Activities: Baseball 1, 4; Track 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Honor Roll 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.



WILFRED JOSEPH MARCOUX
"Wil"

"Truth is truth to the end of reckoning."

Our friend "Wil" will be a politician some day. His classmates wouldn't be surprised to see him president. He has great ability to use big words so he will make a good speaker on the subject of government affairs. If you want to know how such and such a millionaire made his money, "Wil" can give you the details. We are all looking forward to see what will become of our class politician. And will his name be on the front page? Wait, and see; if you keep up your good work and ambition "Wil," you will surely get there. We can all imagine what his future plans are.

Activities: Basketball 1; Track 1, 2, 3; Class President 3; Business Manager of the Magazine Drive 2.

EDITH GERTRUDE MUNN
"Edie"

"When you dance, we wish you
A wave of the sea that you might ever do
Nothing but that."

"Edie" is Oxford High School's dancing daughter. She is a newcomer but very cordially welcomed, and has joined in the work just like an "old timer." She has taken part in many social as well as business affairs of the school. Those who were with her at the senior play rehearsals will always remember her opening speech, "Greetings, and likewise, cheerio." It seems as though she plans to mix a little pleasure with business for she intends to take a business course and then plan her career for dancing. The best wishes from the class of 1933 go with you, "Edie."

Activities: Class Secretary 4; Secretary-Treasurer Latin Club 4; Vice-President Demos Forensic 4; Commercial Club 4; Basketball 4; Dramatics (East Providence) 1, Oxford 4; Essay Contest 4; Ravelin's Board 4; Honor Roll 4; Senior Play 4; Passaic High School 3; East Providence 2.

SOPHIA NESTA
"Sophie"

"To be beloved is above all bargains."

Who can deny that our dear friend Sophie is one of the most friendly girls in High School? Always conscientious at her school work; yet she finds time to sympathize with a troubled schoolmate. Sophie is ever accompanied by her infectious grin or musical little giggle. We hope our bashful friend is not going to waste that wonderful talent she has for writing poems. Why, she might be even a second Burns or Tennyson. The poem she wrote about the Commercial Club Tree will not be forgotten. Yes, it sounds just like "Sophie" when she says she would like to obtain a position, and just hates to be separated from school friends. We hate to be separated from you, Sophie.

Activities: Honor roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Speaking Contest 2; Dramatics 3; Demos Forensic 1, 2, 3; Ravelin's Board 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Graduation Speaker 4; College Club 1.

CLAIRE ALMA PERRY

"Brown eyes with wondrous witching charm."

The most diligent person in school. Never has she forgotten to pass in homework, but, on the other hand, she still keeps up that courageous smile piled high with mirth and warmth. She has a sense of humor plus the seriousness of a business woman. Come on Claire! Be as friendly with the world as you have been to us.

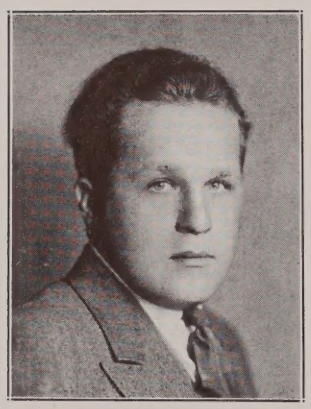
Activities: French Club 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 4.

RAYMOND FRANCIS PORTER
"Zip"

"He dances like an angel."

"Zip" is the most happy-go-lucky boy in high school. With a smile each morning and a smile each night for anyone, we don't wonder that the girls all like him. He surely never takes studies very seriously, but the Commercial Club is going to miss him at its tea dances. He won't be a bookkeeping teacher but we wouldn't be surprised to see him leading a jazz orchestra. With the great ability of making friends and being popular, he is bound to succeed. We don't know what his future plans are, but we all wish him the best o' luck.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2; Commercial Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

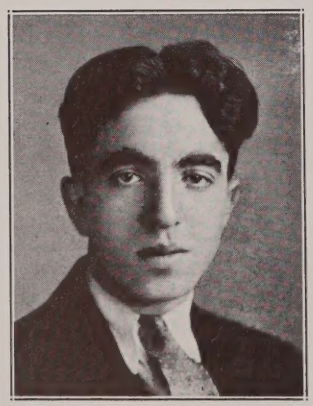


JOSEPH FRANCIS PRUNIER
"Joe"

"Everybody can see that the people who hunt
are the right people"

A friend in need is a friend indeed! Joe is always on hand when needed. Joe's favorite sports are fishing and hunting. It does not matter what the weather is like, little Joe must go hunting when the season opens. One thing he likes, and that is to give a fifteen minute oral theme. His plans for the future are undecided.

Activities: Baseball 1, 4; Commercial Club 4; Glee Club 3, 4; French Club 1.

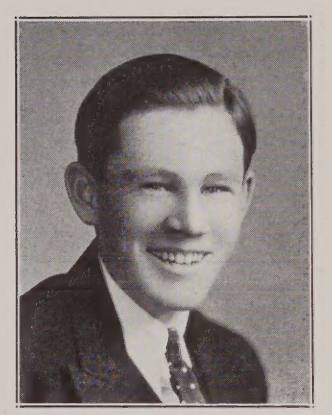


EDWARD THOMAS ROBIDOUX
"Eddy"

"He speaketh not and yet there lies a conversation
in his eyes."

Little Eddy is a fine friend. He does all he can to make Commercial Clubs a success. He is learning to dance because he expects to shine at the Senior Hop. Without Eddy the shorthand class would be dead. Eddy likes long hand better than shorthand any day. He is making plans to work with his brother in radios.

Activities: Commercial Club 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.



GORDON HARVEY SHORTSLEEVES
"Shorty"

"A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful thing."

Shorty is a great fellow, very generous and good hearted. He never allows any girls to walk home if he has his car. He may be found many times during the day, teasing the girls till they get so angry that they almost cry. Shorty does it all in fun. He cannot be kept down for if he cannot do a certain thing, he takes a round about way until it is accomplished. You can't find a better fellow in town than Shorty because of his good company and generosity.

Activities: Treasurer 2; Vice-President 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Cross Country 3, 4; Track Team 4; Baseball 3; Manager 4; Finance Board 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Will 4; Chairman of Publicity Committee for Prom.

GEORGE SIBLEY
"Susie"

"A man of strife and a man of contention."

Boy, or boy, oh boy, can "Susie" argue. Ask any one in commercial law or bookkeeping. He isn't on that honor roll for nothing. We really think that the main reason for this is to sit in the president's cabinet some day. He's a good old pal, though. We hope his desire to be Ben Bernie's assistant will some day come true, for when you hear his bum-bum-ba-dum-dum you know it's "Susie." Here's luck.

Activities: Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Ravelin's Board 4; Dramatics 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Graduation Speaker 4.

HAZEL IRENE STOLL
"Shorty"

"Notes that wing their heavenly ways
To mend the choirs above."

Shorty is an active all around girl. She is very fond of music and plays the piano for the Oxford High School orchestra, being leader for two years. Her winning smile has won her many friends. "Shorty" is always good natured, and always ready with a helping hand. She has won prizes both in drawing and typewriting. The senior boys have much fun teasing her.

Activities: Orchestra 3, 4; Orchestra Leader 4; Class Treasurer 4; Basketball 2, 3; Chairman of Write-Up Committee 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Class Marshal 3; French Club 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Senior Dramatics 4; Drawing Awards 3, 4.

GLADYS EVELYN STONE
"Stonie"

"You have a mind careful in business, unmoved
either in time of prosperity or doubt."

"How 'bout cha!" This little phrase usually announces the entrance of Gladys to a room. The Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen always hate to have "Stonie" coming in their direction for they know right well that she is coming to collect their money for Ravelin's.

G stands for garrulous
L stands for lively
A stands for ambition
D stands for decisive
Y stands for year-book business manager
S stands for the sport effect of her clothes.

Activities: Basketball 2, 3, 4; Pencil, Pad and Key Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ravelin's Board 4; Dramatics 1, 4; Operetta 3; Business Manager of Year Book 4; Honor Roll; Demos Forensic Club 1.

MARY VITKUS
Mary

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Mary is quiet but everyone knows she is around because of her pleasant ways. She was a great help to the varsity basketball team all during her high school days. She has a smile for you in the morning and is a help to you all day. She appreciates a good joke, at the right time, but does not fool away her time, and is very dependable. Mary has a desire to obtain a pilot's license and here's hoping she doesn't land in the top of a tree.

Activities: Track 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4.

ELSIE MINERVA WILLEY
"Willie"

"For oh! Eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise."

If you see someone with a welcoming smile—it's Elsie. Efficiency is her motto. Her willingness to be of service to others is remarkable. No one can see how she can get all her work done and be so active in plays and basketball and look after Ravelin's, with only a twenty-four hour day, but evidently she does get her work done. The underclass members are saying "I am going to try hard and be like 'Willie'." Your chance has come, don't pass it up.

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, manager 4; Play 2, 3; Secretary Commercial Club 4, member 3, 4; Secretary of Student Council 4; Editor-in-Chief of Ravelin's 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 2, 3; High Honors 4; Debating Club 3; Class Vice-President 1.

CLASS STATISTICS

Favorite Author—William Shakespeare
Favorite Color—Blue
Favorite Actor—John Barrymore
Favorite Actress—Janet Gaynor
Favorite Sport—Baseball
Favorite Desire—To travel
Favorite Song—"Sidewalk Waltz"
Favorite Subject—Stenography
Class Scholar——Robert Helliwell
Boy Athlete—Merritt Harrington
Girl Athlete—Eldora Javery
Class Idler—Merritt Harrington
Class Beauty—Helen Daley
Boy most likely to succeed—Robert Helliwell
Girl most likely to succeed—Elsie Willey
Most handsome boy—Harry Jolly
Class Politician—Wilfred Marcoux
Class Pessimist—Philip Fales
Class Optimist—Claire Perry
Class Wit—Henry Dalbec

Lymert Balcom
Expression: "How be ya?"
Hobby: Playing baseball
Ambition: To become a second "Pepper" Martin

Peter Beliauskas
Expression: "Did you hear the one about--?"
Hobby: Playing ball
Ambition: To build the first bridge across the Atlantic

Carl Carlson
Expression: "Oh Yeah!"
Hobby: Skiing
Ambition: To direct a big band

Karl Cheney
Expression: "For gosh sakes."
Hobby: Raising pigeons
Ambition: To travel to Florida by automobile

Blanche Clark
Expression: Where's Dot?"
Hobby: Swimming
Ambition: To travel

Henry Dalbec
Expression: "Always rise bright and early."
Hobby: Baseball
Ambition: To become a business man

Helen Daley
Expression: "Jiminy jumping Josaphrates!"
Hobby: Sewing
Ambition: To be a successful dressmaker

Marjorie Davis
Expression: "That's swell!"
Hobby: Going places
Ambition: To be a poet

Dorothy Eames
Expression: "Hey, Blanche!"
Hobby: Swimming
Ambition: To go to California

Philip Fales
Expression: "You don't know from nothing."
Hobby: Wasting time
Ambition: To be captain of an ocean liner

Charles Farrar
Expression: "Go chase yourself."
Hobby: Having a good time
Ambition: To succeed in life

Sylvia Greene
Expression: "He gives me a royal pain."
Hobby: Picking up bits of philosophy from books
Ambition: To travel to South Africa

Merritt Harrington
Expression: "Ya can't take it!"
Hobby: Playing baseball
Ambition: To get into the big leagues

Robert Helliwell
Expression: "So what?"
Hobby: Golf
Ambition: To travel with money

Eldora Javery
Expression: "Don't be silly!"
Hobby: Enjoying myself
Ambition: To become a Commercial teacher

Harry Jolly
Expression: "And here I am without a camera!"
Hobby: Managing a baseball team
Ambition: To go to the World's Fair

George Leclaire
Expression: "You don't know from nothing."
Hobby: Loafing
Ambition: To stay in bed in the morning

Norman Lovett
Expression: "That may be all right, but—"
Hobby: Fishing
Ambition: To become a noted electrician

Viola Lyman
Expression: "Aw Gee!"
Hobby: Singing
Ambition: To be an interior decorator.

Louis Malkowski
Expression: "Says you!"
Hobby: Traveling
Ambition: To be a pilot

Wilfred Marcoux
Expression: "Who won the ball game?"
Hobby: Track
Ambition: To become an engineer

Edith Munn
Expression: "Oh good night!"
Hobby: Collecting dancers' pictures
Ambition: To be a famous dancer

Sophia Nesta
Expression: "Oh, Mammy!"
Hobby: Reading about screen stars
Ambition: To have a position as office stenographer or secretary

Claire Perry
Expression: "Gee Whiz!"
Hobby: Reading
Ambition: To be a stenographer

Raymond Porter
Expression: "No, is that right?"
Hobby: Dancing
Ambition: To sleep over

Joseph Prunier
Expression: "I can take it."
Hobby: Traveling
Ambition: To become a business man

Edward Robidoux
Expression: "Is I in love? I is!"
Hobby: Going to Charlton
Ambition: To become a successful radio man

Gordon Shortsleeves
Expression: "Most of a certainty."
Hobby: Entering into sports
Ambition: To fulfill my desire.

George Sibley
Expression: "H'yah Duchess!"
Hobby: Driving fast
Ambition: To be a jazz orchestra leader

Hazel Stoll
Expression: "Oh Gee!"
Hobby: Swimming
Ambition: To be a piano teacher

Gladys Stone
Expression: "Hi, Keed!"
Hobby: Going places
Ambition: To be "Somebody's Stenog."

Mary Vitkus
Expression: "For heavens sake."
Hobby: Driving
Ambition: To have a pilot's license

Elsie Willey
Expression: "'Don't be sil!"
Hobby: Watching different styles while parked in the city
Ambition: To be a second "Little Jack Little."

CLASS WELCOME

Given by Robert Helliwell.

TO THE MOTHERS AND FATHERS who are here tonight we bid a hearty welcome. During this hour each mother is proud of her daughter and each father of his son. It is through you, our mothers and fathers, and your diligent efforts that we have been able to attend school regularly and punctually. We have reached this step on the ladder of knowledge through your assistance and encouragement.

We wish to welcome the School Committee and Superintendent who have coöperated with us.

Teachers, we welcome you. To you who have struggled along with us, imparting your wisdom and knowledge in all the essential lines of thought, we owe you many thanks. You have instilled in us the germ of practical knowledge and learning, and we appreciate it. In later years when we have succeeded you may be heard to say, "Why, I had her in one of my classes in high school. I'm proud of her." Nothing will give you greater joy, or us more happiness. Often we have considered you hard and unfair, but now we see things with a clearer vision. And today we are friends. That is enough.

I extend a warm welcome to the many friends of the graduates. This occasion will recall to your mind past memories. You will be living again your own class day. We are happy to know that so many of you are here and that you are interested in our educational progress. Today, as well as Commencement Day, closes another door in the House of Learning, but it opens still another—and that, a larger one. We shall be alumni now, and we are one of you. Please take us in.

Lastly, Classmates, there is a welcome for you. In a few years more you will take our places. You will pass through the same halls that we have passed, study under the same teachers and from the same books, cram for the same kind of examinations, sit in the same seats. You are welcome to listen to Mr. Sannella's daily scoldings and advice. If we have made mistakes, correct them. If we have made good, follow us. Make us your example. If we have been the victims of the teachers' chastisements, you avoid them. We leave you to uphold the honor and the dignity of our high school. Boost for it. Work for it. Don't disappoint us. Make the best in our high school better. Many of us will go away. Many of us will stay, but in either case, we want you to feel welcome to come to us with your problems or lessons.

And now in closing, I want to thank all of you for coming here tonight. In behalf of the entire Class of 1933 I extend our most grateful and sincere welcome. Accept it, for we cannot say, much as we would like to, "Come again."

SELF-ANALYSIS

By Viola Lyman

WHAT is personality? It is the sum total of you—of your qualities, characteristics, disposition, and tendencies. The impression you make should be the best possible.

Every day you hear it said that So and So has a very strong or pleasing personality, or vice versa, that his personality is weak, and even to the extreme, that his personality is bad. Of course, there is no question in our minds as to what type of personality we want. But, if we haven't a strong or pleasing personality, hard work on our part will help us acquire it. If it is weak, we should make it strong and if it is bad, we should make it good. Now in developing a personality, we should be sure not to imitate or affect another's, because this cannot be done successfully. For the same reason that there are no two people alike, there are no two personalities alike. Why do you think of evil and wrong-doing when Al Capone's name is mentioned? What do you think of as connected with President Roosevelt's name, but a man with high magnetic powers to draw people to him in admiration. What do you think of when you see the cartoon of Mr. Milquetoaste in the funny papers, but of a timid little man always in fear of gaining the disapproval of someone. Why do you do this? For the simple reason that each personality is original. From these three illustrations, you have seen an example of the evil, the weak, and the strong, likable personality. There is no need to distinguish which is which.

When a person thinks of you, he has his own conception of your personality and when you think of someone, you generally connect some peculiar thing that person does with your thoughts of him.

You may ask yourself, "What good will it do me to have a pleasing personality?" Then you might answer yourself by saying, "I will have more friends because personality breaks down barriers. I will be able to overcome great obstacles as personality paves the way for its owner to follow. I will be happier because personality makes life's road easier and more pleasant to travel, and lastly, it will help me be successful and popular."

You are the keeper entrusted with your personality, so shape and fashion it to your special liking. Don't let yourself be uninteresting to anyone. Have a good heart to heart talk with yourself and see if you are lacking any of the essentials of a charming personality. We shall see in the next few paragraphs the qualities best befitting a likable person.

Have you ever seen a popular "grouch"? Isn't it much better to see a face lighted up with smiles than one a yard long with frowns? Then, smile; be cheerful. You know that just as sunshine dissipates the clouds, so do smiles break up gloom. Think of how gloomy life would be if every one greeted each other with a hard-luck story. Did you ever wake up on a bright spring morning, feeling light-hearted and gay, and then have the first person you meet say, "I didn't sleep all night, I had indigestion." After a few such greetings, your mind is so filled with illness, disasters and hard luck stories that there is little room left for cheerful thoughts. You dislike hearing other people's troubles, so why not keep your own troubles to yourself. Constant talking about them is like looking at them through a magnifying glass. The easiest way to aggravate an illness is by referring to it time and time again. When you do smile, mean it. A smirk, otherwise known as a sarcastic grin, bears no more relation to a smile than a crystal to a diamond. Therefore, get in the habit of smiling until your smile looks real. Do you realize that it takes forty-two more facial muscles to frown than to smile. Why not take the line of least resistance? Then, don't stop at just smiling, laugh often. Laughing and smiling are contagious. If you find, in summing up your personal qualities, that you aren't laughing or smiling enough, for your own sake, beg, borrow, or steal a companion who is a hearty laugher. Soon, you will succumb and be initiated into the mysteries of Laughdom. There is a certain group of people who have the obsolete idea that to smile or laugh is to lose one's sense of dignity. Forget that silly idea, and cultivate a becoming smile and a well-modulated laugh. Look in the mirror once in a while and see how pleasant you can look, then keep that look in your mind until you can bestow it on some

lucky individual. See if that doesn't give you a better personality? How can you be anything else but optimistic with a smile on your face?

Smiling and laughing is good not only for your health, but also your pocketbook. You will get much further in business with a cheerful disposition. Look at Eddie Cantor. Why he has gained such a reputation as a comedian that if he were to come out in all solemnity on a stage and announce, "Father's dead," everyone would roar. Of course everyone shouldn't be a comedian, but we can go halfway and obtain a sunny disposition.

Then, learn how to get along better with other people. Instead of trying to get people interested in you, get yourself genuinely interested in them. You have seen illustrated the uppish city woman who goes out into the country to visit her relatives. She determines to impress them, to show off her importance. She is not interested in their homely country life but compares everything they have in the country with what she has in the city. When she goes away, instead of leaving a good impression on them, she leaves behind her the hope that she will never come again. With a little tact, she might have gained a big heartful of love from those people whom she really wanted to win. Therefore, be interested—enthusiastic about other people, and their accomplishments. Don't let the feeling of jealousy get you. When someone strikes good fortune in the mine of life, be glad for him. It is only natural to have good luck now and then. The next time will be your turn.

Be considerate. Do unto others as you would have them do unto you. In this fast-moving life, people are becoming less and less chivalrous, but chivalry will always be in style (especially with the ladies). Cultivate the habit of waiting your turn. People are continually elbowing others out of the way so they can be first.

Don't be too sensitive yourself, but sympathize with those who are. If you wince at every playful thrust, if you cringe at every tiny jab, if you swallow your Adam's apple at every cross word, coat your skin with some all-protecting armor and treat very lightly the speech of the sarcastic talker, who flavors his vocabulary with equal parts of sulphuric acid and razor blades.

Face realities, don't dodge your duties. It will result in your failure. It was this weakness in the nature of the late Czar Nicholas of Russia that led him to his final tragedy. He continually evaded important issues. There is a true story that illustrated this. He was receiving ministers of state who were submitting their opinions on important affairs. To the first minister's opinion on a subject, Nicholas said, "I quite agree with you." This minister was ushered out and another entered and offered his opinion and suggestions which were entirely different. Again, Nicholas said, "I quite agree with you." The Czarina had been listening.

"You're crazy," she told the Czar. "How can you possibly agree with both of these men? Their ideas are as far apart as the poles."

"My dear, I quite agree with you," said Nicholas.

How much faith would you have in a person who talked like that?

Who is admired more than the person with poise? At a horse or dog show, chief consideration goes to the bearing or carriage of the animal. The same applies to people. Did you ever see a person get up blindly, bumping into all obstacles near him to shake hands with a person a few feet away? Exercise on your part will give you the proper bearing. When you have had enough exercise so that you are graceful, you should mix your gracefulness with self-assurance, confidence, and common sense. Then you will be well on the way to a mastery of bearing and poise.

To acquire self-confidence, never say you can't do a thing, say you can do it or at least you can try to do it. How can you expect other people to have confidence in you if you haven't confidence in yourself? But, don't become over-confident, egotistical, and conceited, because that is a sure way to become a failure.

Furthermore, don't overlook the fact that a person has more self-assurance and confidence in himself knowing that his appearance is beyond criticism. There is a vast difference between the well-groomed individual and the conspicuously dressed one. Some people think they must dress in a flashy attire to attract attention. Excessive jewelry and vivid colors are things to be avoided by people who wish to make good appearances.

Speaking of dress we are all acquainted with

the attire of Mahatma Gandhi. You would be surprised to know that "Gandhi the Dandy" was the nickname of the Mahatma M. K. Gandhi during his university career, when he was known as the best-dressed man on the Oxford campus. Gandhi, it appears, was a sheik with the ladies, as a youth in England where young wealthy Indians were pampered. I don't know that anyone could call him well-dressed now unless the well-known human race imitated his fashion and draped sheets around themselves.

With Gandhi on our minds we immediately think of originality which everyone should possess. Too many people are cast from the same molds. They talk, dress, and act the same way. Why not break away from the monotony of it? If the Jones family buys an expensive car, why not be different and buy a cheaper one, even if you can afford one as expensive as theirs.

Be original! In France years ago, a diminutive actress cherished a desire to be taller so that she might better portray a certain character. As a result of this, "French heels" for the womanhood of the world followed. You can start being original tomorrow by thinking your own thoughts. Change your diet, your conversation, and habits all for the better, and be original.

Conversational ability plays an important part in our personal make-up. The chief fault with poor conversationalists is cramped vocabularies. People may have splendid ideas but lack the words to express themselves. Too often a person makes use of one adjective for everything he talks about. As an example, some well-meaning folks verbally feel that everything is "gorgeous" from the Grand Canyon down to the latest idea in canned goods. Then, too, many people lack the knowledge on different subjects of the day. A good conversationalist is always welcome and popular, so start now using a dictionary to enlarge your vocabulary and read magazines to become acquainted with the interesting topics of the day. And don't forget that newspapers contain, besides the funny strips, important knowledge on many subjects.

When you have talked over all your defects and good qualities with yourself, make up your mind to correct the defects and strengthen the good qualities which make for a better personality. Even if you have always had a fierce temper, you have the power to rid yourself of it if you really desire to do so. Don't think your personality is something you possessed since you were born—learn that it is something you must shape yourself with your own will power.

Archimedes is a follower of the first faith. He said, "Give me a standing place and I will move the world." We should say like Goethe, "Let us make good our standing place, and move the world."

CLASS SONG

By Edith Munn.

Tune: "Flow Gently Sweet Afton"

Dear Oxford, we are leaving, we bid thee adieu,
Our four years are ended, our courses we're through.
We leave all our teachers of whom we've grown fond;
We depart with the knowledge of what's right from wrong.
Let's remember each classmate as onward we go—
Let us cherish the memories as older we grow.
Now, hold wisdom's lamp us, with spirits held high,
We say once again fond farewell, Oxford High!

LAND OF WONDERS

By Elsie Willey

ON certain portions of our globe Almighty God has set a special imprint of divinity. The Alps, the Pyrenees, the Mexican volcanoes, the solemn grandeur of Norwegian fjords, the sacred Mountain of Japan, and the sublimity of India's Himalayas have filled the soul of the observer with awe and admiration. However, there is no sight so picturesque as the "indescribable" Yellowstone National Park.

To call our National Park the "Switzerland of America" would be absurd. It is not Switzerland; it is not Iceland; it is not Norway; it is unique: and the unique cannot be compared. Perhaps the only description that would do it justice is to say that it is "the arena of an enormous amphitheatre. Its architect was nature; and the gladiators that contended in it were volcanoes." During unnumbered ages these gladiators struggled to surpass one another by pouring forth great floods of molten lava. Even now, the force behind them still shows itself in other forms, though the volcanoes give no sign of life. They are the dead actors in a fearful tragedy performed countless centuries before the advent of mankind, their only audience the sun and stars.

Many people make the great mistake of associating Yellowstone Park with Geysers only. There never was a greater mistake. Were there no geysers, the Yellowstone watershed alone, with its glowing canyon, would be worth the national park. Were there also no canyon, the scenic wilderness and its incomparable wealth of wild-animal life would be worth the national park. The personality of Yellowstone is threefold. The hot-water manifestations are worth minute examination, the canyon a contemplative visit, and the park a summer.

Even though Yellowstone National Park is not associated with geysers alone, they are a beautiful sight. There are more than forty geysers accessible in the three large basins on the west side. Some of these geysers spout every few seconds; some every few minutes; others at intervals of hours or days, and a few at irregular intervals of weeks. The eruptions vary from several feet to two hundred and fifty feet.

One of the places of interest in Yellowstone Park is the Upper Geyser Basin where the geysers, like gigantic censers, are wafting their vapory incense skyward. A geyser basin is the area where the crust of this great volcanic region is the thinnest. When you venture out on its surface, you can hear hollow echoes from the tread of the feet. It gives you a feeling of timidity and awe. As you pick your way through steaming pools, and as columns of steam and boiling water suddenly spout upward on all sides of you, a sense of the supernatural overtakes you. The theory of geyser action as advanced by Bunsen is: A geyser crater is usually a deep well-like fissure filled with water; it is of unknown depth; near the bottom there are volcanic fires or heated rocks that act upon the lower section of the watery column enclosed in this deep narrow well. There is one geyser that has been named "Old Faithful" because it is the only one that makes any pretense to punctuality. Every hour, this geyser shoots forth steam. In one day "Old Faithful" furnishes more water than would be used for the needs of a city of three hundred thousand people. "Excelsior," another geyser, spends seven years in preparation, and then begins a series of imposing outbursts.

Geysers do not constitute the only marvels of these volcanic basins. The beauty of their pools of boiling water is almost inconceivable to those who have not seen them. No illustration can do them justice for no photographer can adequately reproduce their clear, transparent depths, nor can an Artist's brush ever quite portray their peculiar coloring, due to the minerals held in solution, or else deposited upon their sides. It is safe to say, however, that some of the most beautiful objects ever seen in any portion of the world are the superbly tinted caldrons of the Yellowstone. The hues differ greatly. Many are blue, some green, some golden, and some wine-colored in all gradations of tone. If this view were seen from an airplane it might seem to us a silver shield, studded with rubies, emeralds, turquoises, and sapphires. Found in these minia-

ture lakes are gardens of mushrooms, banks of goldenrod, or clusters of asparagus, which appear to be growing here, created by the Architect and colored by the Artist of these mineral springs. The most renowned of these is called Emerald Pool.

Another beautiful sight is Lake Yellowstone. It is an inland sea nearly eight thousand feet above the ocean level. If the White Mountain monarch, Washington, were planted in its depths, there would remain two thousand feet of space between its summit and the surface of the lake. This lake has only one real rival. It is Lake Titicaca in the Andes of Peru. To appreciate the beauty of Lake Yellowstone, one should see it when its waves are radiant with the sunset glow. It is not only beautiful at this time, but mysterious.

Let us leave the lake and enter the loveliest portion of the park,—a level sheltered area of some fifty square miles to which has been given the name of Hayden Valley, in commemoration of the distinguished geologist, Doctor Ferdinand V. Hayden, who did so much to explore this region and to impress upon the government the necessity of preserving its incomparable features. This part of the park also contains fiery forces, but they manifest themselves in different ways. In the midst of this natural beauty is an object known as the Mud Geyser. Unlike the geyser which spouts steam, this geyser spouts mud.

Another striking feature of our National Park is its Petrified Forest, where, scattered over a large area, are solitary columns, which once were trunks of trees, but now are solid shafts of agate. The substance of wood, however, is still apparent, the bark, the worm-holes, and even the rings of growth are distinctly visible, but every fibre has been petrified by the mysterious substitution of mineral deposit. An excavation on a side hill proves that there are eleven layers of such forests, one above another, divided by as many cushions of lava. Think of the ages represented here, during which all these different forests grew and were successively turned to stone!

Yellowstone Park is above all a great animal refuge. In fact, it is the largest and most successful wild-animal preserve in the world. Since its establishment in 1872, hunting and fishing has been strictly prohibited. Elk, bear, deer of several kinds, antelope, bison, moose, and bighorn mountain sheep roam the plains and mountains in large numbers. Thirty thousand elk, for instance, live in the park. Antelope which are nearly extinct elsewhere, abound here.

These animals have long since ceased to fear man as wild animals do everywhere except in our National Parks. Few tourists who follow the beaten road see these animals, but those who linger in the glorious wilderness see them in an abundance that fairly astonishes.

Very different, indeed, from the beasts of the after-dinner story and the literature of adventure, are the wild animals of the Yellowstone Park. Never shot at, never pursued, they are comparatively as fearless as song-birds nestling in the homestead trees.

Large wilderness bears cross the road with haste a few yards ahead of the solitary passer-by. Deer, by scores, lift their antlered heads above nearby thickets to watch those who come that way. Herds of antelope on near-by hills watch, but hold their own. Only the grizzly and the mountain sheep, besides the predatory beasts, still hide in the fastnesses.

With the founding of Yellowstone National Park, a new wonderland was found and Congress decreed that this territory where Nature had assembled so many of her marvelous creations, this land she had so long shrouded in mystery, should be set apart as a perpetual play ground for the Nation.

No one who has visited National Park ever doubts the necessity of having soldiers there. One of the most important duties of the United States troops stationed there is to save its forests from destruction. They also have to preserve the game within the Park, and build and repair its roads.

The park has entrances on four sides. Three have railroad connections. Five hotels are located at points convenient for seeing the sights, and are supplemented by a dozen or more public camps at modest prices. If you wish to study nature in her myriad wealth—and live,

Yellowstone Park is the ideal place. Remember, Yellowstone Park is yours.

"This property is ours, and we hold it in fee;
And all of this earth shall its majesty see.
The deer and the elk unmolested shall roam,
The bear and the buffalo each have a home.
The eagle shall spring from her eyrie and soar
O'er crags in the canyons where cataracts roar,
The wild fowl shall circle the pools in their flight
The geysers shall flash in the moonbeams at night,
Now we christened the country—let all nations hark!
We named it the Yellowstone National Park."

THE FARMERS' PROBLEM

By Robert Helliwell

IN view of the obvious turmoil of the American farmer I feel that a philosophic, economic and political explanation of his situation is necessary. My task is, I believe, to state the problem and so far as possible to indicate how the farmer may redeem himself as a person, as a shareholder in the country's capital wealth, and as a producer.

However, before going to the farmer I think it is best to give an interpretation of the present crisis, and I assure you that it is a crisis and not merely an economic depression. In the first place, if we don't change our manner of attack and our goals it will be insurmountable. And second, we are in the crisis because our instruments of control have failed to work. They are out-dated and have outgrown their usefulness.

Representative government which is based on a naive conception of democracy is hesitating and failing everywhere, and countries are drifting toward dictatorships and bureaucracies. America has gone far enough in her laissez-faire policy in economics.

At the present time there are several alternatives open to the American people. First, they can continue to drift and then they can adjust themselves to lower standards of living. Or if they wish they can step boldly to a revolution —which will only substitute one class for another. And finally, they can turn to a program of fundamental reforms of our institutions—a program of radical gradualism made effective by national planning instituted without force.

Now to turn to the farmer. The farmer is the under-dog of under-dogs and the following examples will show how he has borne the brunt of the expenditures of this country. He paid for the American Revolution with the tariff of 1789; and the War of 1812 with the tariff of 1816. He paid for the Civil War with the Morill Act; he ably financed the Spanish War with the Dingley Tariff, and of late years he has been paying for the World War by the Fordney-McCumber Act. He has paid for all of them in spot cash—taken out of the soil.

But that is not all that the farmer paid for. What did the Railroad Companies do with the large grants of land they received from the government? Why, they sold them to the farmers, of course. For how much? For enough to build the railroads. And when the railroads were built it was the farmer who had to pay the high rates to send his bulky products to the eastern markets. When the railroads made money they issued watered stock and who bought it? The farmers. When they needed more money they floated bond issues and who bought them? The farmers again.

For the last seventy-five years every census report has shown that land values have gone up—up in tremendous leaps and bounds, and with this increase up, up went taxation.

Now let us take the man who got 160 acres of land for nothing under the Homestead Act and let us presume that he can raise 1600 bushels of wheat. In a few years time, the land value has shot up to $30,000, but does he get 30,000 times more wheat? No, he gets just about the same amount and also the prices are about the same. As taxes went up, he received less and less for the labor until he had to mortgage his farm.

During the nineties the farmers had hard times and they were content to try to cure them by legislation. But now, when their very homes are in danger, they have taken the only sensible course—direct action. They can't pay, won't be able to pay, and should not pay, and

they are not going to forfeit their homes because of it.

Congress failed to anticipate this crisis and its inefficient measures such as the Reconstruction Finance Board, the Home Loan Banks, the Crop Production Loans and Seed Loans, have been of little use for they are only increasing debt and postponing the inevitable day of reckoning. The so-called Farmers' Holiday, which is spreading in the West, means that the farmers can't pay the interest on their mortgages or the taxes on their farms. The direct action of the farmers so far, has more or less frustrated the legal action against them.

The difference between the farmers' dollar and the dollar of Industry must be eliminated. The farmer has to pay Industry's price for manufactured goods, but when he is selling his goods he gets what Industry will pay him. Property taxes are easily moved and the sum of all taxes is put on the manufactured goods and then paid by the consumer and when the consumer is the poor farmer he has to pay it, because he has no one on whom to shift the tariff.

Now when the farmer is faced by these problems what is he to do? First, to use the common vernacular he can "lie down and take it," second, he can beg for help; and third, he can take direct action. The first course is an old road to the farmers and they have been "taking it" for years and years. The farmer has always been easily led by politicians and would-be reformers. The second method is also familiar. Farmers have sent representatives to Washington to beg, but it has been of little use. They got a "farm bloc" which could stop some measures from going through it, but it, in itself, was not powerful enough to get any real aid for the farmers. They got a Farm Board which loses $240,000,000 of its revolving fund while prices continue to fall. And now, when they have seen the helplessness of these two methods, they take the third.

By some this is called direct action and by others passive resistence, but nevertheless it is anarchy and revolution, because isn't it going in defiance of the law? And should these farmers be blamed for their high-handed action? I think not, because was not this country founded on the principle that when any form of government becomes destructive to the ends of Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness, it is the right of the people to abandon or alter that form of government.

What is it that makes our present government so inflexible, so impotent in face of disaster? The answer is that our whole legal structure has been built up with the idea that property takes a superior stand to human rights. This must be altered, and property must become secondary.

The people of the city have of late taken the farm problem rather lightly, but they should realize that it is their banks and insurance companies that hold the farm mortgages, and if the farmers default their mortgages it will be their banks and insurance companies that are worthless.

It seems that most of the people think that a slight reduction in mortgage rates will cure the situation, but nothing is farther from the truth.

The farmer has about $9,500,000,000 worth of farm mortgages held over his head and if 800,000,000 bushels of wheat and 12,000 000 bales of cotton, our entire crop of these two products, were sold at prevailing prices there would not be enough to pay the interest at six per cent. In fact someone would have to put in about $200,000,000 more.

What are we going to do about this? The whole system is breaking down, and I am glad that the farmer has taken the bit in his teeth. He has stayed right at home. He says, "I am sorry, Gentlemen, I can't pay, and I won't pay, and it won't do any good trying to collect; in fact it may be rather bad thing if you do try it. So just quit. Let us have a moratorium, or rather a complete cancellation, because a moratorium won't help this situation.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF UTILITIES

By George Sibley

FEW people realize the extent to which public ownership pervades our common life. Those acquainted with it are sometimes surprised to hear people speak of public ownership as though it were some strange doctrine, foreign to the thought and life of our people. It may be well, therefore, to acquaint ourselves with some of the more familiar forms of public ownership.

Public ownership of utilities will be taken to mean the actual ownership and operation, under any government, whether it be state, national, or municipal, of such necessities as water, gas, electricity, and telephone. The control of utilities in the United States is a very vital question. The electrical industry alone is made up of 8000 plants. The question should affect every citizen because after all the citizen pays the highest rate and is annually using more of the service.

It is dangerous to leave the development of the utilities plants entirely to private enterprise because it is likely to create monopolies. Under such monopolies, private companies are charging excessive rates, rates which under municipal control are lower and can be proven so. Such utilities are natural monopolies and it is best that the government be in control. In the first place the government is not interested in private gain, but in the interests of the people; private monopolies almost invariably leave out the people's interest. In the year 1926 the price for domestic electric service in the United States was 7.4c per kilowatt hour, while in Ontario under government owned rates it was 1.6c per killowatt hour. (These prices may be higher now in the United States). Regulation of these utilities is insufficient. What we need is complete public ownership for such commissions for regulation are politically organized. In the election of Smith to the Illinois Public Utilities Commission, Insull gave $200,000. In the case of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., the Supreme Court held that no local regulating bodies have the right to pass judgment on contracts made by utilities companies, and unless fraud is proved, such contracts must stand. The chief danger of a monopoly is that those who have secured control of a supply or commodity, whether honestly or otherwise, will use that control to benefit themselves at the expense of the public. The control of these industries by concentration in a few hands has increased so rapidly that in 1925 twenty companies controlled 83 percent of the electrical industry in the United States. In the eight years up to now this number certainly has not decreased. This means the control of these utilities is so colossal that the 100 millions or more people in America must depend on these corporations for their supply or go without it. That is the grip that the utilities companies have on the American home today.

The point I want to bring out at this time is that these private companies are overcharging the domestic consumers, knowing that they have no way such as industrial companies sometimes have to beat the power trust. This situation should be remedied and the only proper plan is to have the government own and develop some of these utilities in order that service may be furnished to the public at cheaper rates.

These trusts threaten the political and industrial life of this nation by attempting to gain control of the political machines. By large expenditures of money they control many state commissions. There is quite a difference in price rates when municipal plants have been put into operation in competition with private plants. When there is no competition they know that they can charge what they want and the consumer must pay or do the next best thing—go without.

When we consider that a discontinuation of water service would result in probable sickness; or when we consider the discontinuation of telephone service would perhaps mean the loss of life in emergencies; or when we consider that the discontinuation of electric service would result in our being cut off from the use of convenient electrical appliances, (sometimes even sold by our obliging companies) without light, and possibly without heat, we realize the throttling control these great monopolies have on the American public. We need but slip up

on paying a mere bill when they want it paid and our service is immediately cut off. They cannot see why a man should have more time to pay his bill. No, they need their money!

Because these companies realize they have this control, naturally they want to keep the government from breaking their strangle hold, by providing service to the public at a more reasonable rate. The government plants would show the public just how much it actually costs to provide service and would also show the exorbitant rates being charged by private companies. When one thinks of trying to regulate these companies he feels about as one would toward the Byrd Antarctic Expedition—"Not So Hot." With the present system of regulation, you first bring your complaint to the local board, if you have any trouble about that, it goes to the county board, then to the state board, and then to the national board, until you are bored to death, and still there is nothing done. And that is just an example of how regulation has worked and will work in the future. Let me quote Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, on the great electrical monopoly, "Nothing like this gigantic monopoly has ever appeared in the history of the world. Nothing has ever been imagined before that even remotely approaches it in the thorough-going, intimate, unceasing control it may exercise over the daily life of every human being within the web of its wires. It is unmeasurably the greatest industrial fact of our time. If uncontrolled it will be a plague without previous example. If effectively controlled in the public interest, it can be comparably the greatest material blessing in human history."

One reason why the public is charged such exorbitant rates is because there is little chance to check on the capitalization of these plants. I have already mentioned the fact that utilities commissions are a failure, but I will give an example to show how they have fallen down abominably. In the Conowengo Power Company in Maryland nine million dollars were added to the capitalized value of that corporation, because they said they spent that amount of money in promoting the corporation. Nine million dollars simply added! Because the commissions haven't the power to inquire into the acts of the corporation before it is chartered, that nine million dollars had to stand. They couldn't inquire into it, and consequently the capitalization increased by nine million dollars and rates were charged on the basis of the increased capitalization. So, after all, it was a pretty good business proposition. They should try it again, some time later. Here is a section of a report of the Michigan commission, "This method of determining value included percentages for engineering services never rendered, hypothetical efficiency of unknown labor, conjectural depreciation, opinion as to the condition of property, the supposed action of the elements, and of course its correctness depends on whether superintendence was, or would be wise or foolish, the investment improvident, or frugal. It is based upon prophecy instead of reality, and depends so much upon half truths that it bears only a remote resemblance to fact, and rises at best, only to the plane of a dignified guess." These words are quoted directly from a report by utilities commissioners and that is what we pay the high rates for. Such expenses are camouflaged to hide the enormous profits, but we know now where they go.

I have given examples of what public ownership does and would do for other cities and towns, now let us apply the example to our own town. In Oxford the water, electricity, and telephone are controlled by private companies. There are not many who would disagree when I say the rates are excessive. Such a rate as $16 a year for water service is too much and this is disregarding the numerous excess charges. Water is a vital necessity and should be put within reach of the family with a small income.

Such rates for electricity as some people in Oxford pay, $10-$15, is entirely too much, and such rates should be done away with. In regard to the telephone service, that could be taken care of later but such vital necessities should not be kept from the public because of excessive rates. If the town of Oxford were to own and operate its own water and electricity plants it would of course mean a great cost at the start. It would be necessary to buy from the private companies, if possible, the various properties and power houses now in their possession. It could then employ town help in the operation of the plant, maintain the present wage system, and, in a short time, reduce the rates fifty per cent, let me say, with safety. It would be a safe investment—one sure of returns. Such an undertaking would not be carried on with the selfish motive, profit, as the un-

derlying cause. It would be an undertaking to benefit the interests of the general public. After the system were in operation for a year or more I venture to say the investment would be well paid for. The only way the utilities of Oxford can be made public is by the people's expression of opinion on the subject. It has been proven that public ownership is a success in other places; let us make it a reality in our own town.

TWO CIVILIZATIONS

By Sophia Nesta

A NUMBER of years ago Kipling told us that "East is East and West is West, and never the twain shall meet.' He must have noticed the variations in customs and manners of the peoples in the Orient and America, for each has its own civilization and philosophy of life, and the question is, which seems most likely to bring real happiness to mankind?

There are many mistaken ideas of Chinese civilization. American people have always thought of the Chinese people as composed of only two classes—laundrymen and chop suey artists. In the average western mind, China is made up of opium smokers, or men who do dark and devious deeds that are no credit to any nation. But nothing is farther from the truth. There are some famous men such as Confucius who are Chinese.

Chinese people believe happiness should come from spiritual values—things not dependent upon money alone. Chinese people get happiness in learning to control their desires, rather than by satisfying all of them. Living in China is an art. They live in hope, in spite of famines and civil war. The Chinese, however, spend too much time in thinking and not enough in working out their ideas.

The Chinese pursue truth for the sake of truth and Americans pursue it for what the truth can give them. Instead of keeping science just for scholar's pleasure, we make science give us better homes, better cars, control of disease, and better transportation. The Chinese are wrong when they say that all this doesn't bring about happiness.

Chinese boys and girls stay with, and care for, their parents, and try to make them happy. They do not leave their parents and go far away from home to make their future. The home is a spiritual unit where they strive for everything that is beautiful in life. They strengthen and cherish it and give it the best that they have. They are proud of their home.

American ideas of happiness are founded on how much money, or what material things a person may have. This makes a short-lived happiness because we are happy only when we have new things. Take the average American. When is he happy? He is happy when he has bought his car or his first radio. Take the housewife. She is happy when she has a Hoover cleaning machine, for instance. She is happy when she has bought a new dress or the one-hundredth new dress, as it were. Then after a while, when the novelty has worn off the thing, she lapses into her ordinary routine of life and is thinking of a new idea of how she can be happy. All these material things make happiness for us.

America is a nation of business men who are too busy earning, to be happy. Money, the almighty dollar, is the mark of success in America. The dollar is chased so seriously that the spiritual things in life are forgotten. We should not be too materialistic in our conceptions of the important things of life.

Take the big apartment houses; are the human values there? Not at all. A man may live in an apartment and he may not even know the man who lives next to him. "Love thy neighbor as thyself" the Christian religion tells us, but he doesn't even know his next door neighbor in the big apartment house. In the morning he sees neighbors on the stairs and goes by without saying good morning. What is the result? Why, he gets to thinking of materialistic things and forgets the human things such as "love thy neighbor as thyself" and to "honor thy parents" with all the love you have.

We might consider buildings and homes. In China you walk down the street and see a great many huts. Occasionally you see elegant

houses but they are not common; they are the exception, not the rule. Here, if we had to subject ourselves to extreme poverty, as the Chinese on the whole are forced to do, we would consider ourselves terribly imposed upon, and we certainly could not be happy. How many of you people here would be happy living in straw huts? How many would be happy living on a river boat in the Yangtze River, washing your dishes in the river, bathing yourselves in the river? If you want a drink, how would you like to dip down in that river and take the same water and drink it? That is the proposition they are up against.

Take medicine, for instance. In China a man becomes ill. They call in the medicine doctor and he says a spirit has taken possession of the patient and they have to frighten it out by making a lot of noise and racket. They say the man is cured. In America we don't do it that way. We say there is something wrong; that he has some kind of a germ and we find out what the germ is and how to get rid of it. We go to the basic cause.

But China is moving ahead and being like America. It is said that women in China are backward, but they are trying to copy their western sisters. They have begun to paint their faces. A missionary was teaching the Chinese girls in one of the eastern school gymnasiums. Dumb bells were introduced and girls were taught not to use too much paint but to use dumb bells to get color. One of the Chinese girls said, "Well, you are right, but is it not true that too much color is used to get dumb bells?"

Now why are we happy? Let us contrast some of the circumstances and conditions of China and America. European historical and political sages were amazed when America declared the right to be free. When our nation gained its independence, Europe and its political sages looked at us and said, "It is beautiful, but it is hopeless." Later on when we prospered, they predicted that our nation would be washed on the rocks in ten years, then twenty, later it was thirty, and still nothing happened. Then gentlemen saw a kind of culture developing in the United States. They called it culture for want of a better name, and found something entirely different from that which existed in other countries. They found that everybody had an automobile and a home and we Americans were slightly different from the people of the rest of the world. We seemed to be happy.

And in contrast to this, we find—China—a nation composed of two distinct groups. There is first the remains of the old aristocratic order comprising 960,000 people. They enjoy life. In the second group is the mass of the people, 449,000,000 odd souls. They are famine-stricken and poverty-stricken and enjoy but few of the necessities of life. What is their Philosophy?

To the Chinese, the philosophy of life is a chart organized according to the different values that they can obtain from life. In doing this, they try to ascertain the value of different things that are going on in their daily life. Happiness is not what they have, in the quantity of things. Happiness to the Chinese is the satisfaction of what you have. The famines, starvation, and civil war are not the ideals of Chinese philosophy. They are only caused by some contemporary or uncontrolled things like an earthquake, like a flood, like a drought. It doesn't mean that the Chinese people are not happy because of these things uncontrolled. They have learned to control their inward desires. Probably to the materialistic-minded people, they are living in misery on account of the famine. But as to the mass in general in China, they still live in hope. Think of our forefathers when they landed at Plymouth. They had hardships but they lived in hope; so do the Chinese.

American philosophy places a premium on working for things rather than in being satisfied with less than we can have. Now, we do not wish to give up our radios, automobiles, electric lights and telephones which are almost unknown in China, but let us remember some of the Chinese philosophy of life—we will not spend all our lives building up a bank account: for happiness is the satisfaction of what we have. The best philosophy of each nation should be combined to make the best philosophy for both nations. So if we learn to control our desires and stress spiritual values as well as material values, we will have reached the happy medium.

SENIOR PAGE

By E. Javery and H. Daley

The ideal high school senior girl is made up of:

Helen Daley's hair
Sophia Nesta's eyelashes
Gladys Stone's nose
Dorothy Eames' lips
Claire Perry's teeth
Mary Vitkus' dimples
Blanche Clark's complexion
Viola Lyman's smile
Sylvia Greene's dignity
Eldora Javery's personality
Hazel Stoll's clothes
Elsie Willey's eyes

The ideal high school senior boy is made up of:

Karl Cheney's hair
Philip Fales' eyelashes
Lymert Balcolm's nose
Henry Dalbec's lips
Louis Malkowski's teeth
George Leclaire's complexion
Carl Carlson's smile
Merritt Harrington's personality
Harry Jolly's clothes
Wilfred Marcoux's eyes

Don't you wish you had:

Lymert Balcom's baseball ability?
Peter Beliauskas's jovial disposition?
Carl Carlson's musical ability?
Karl Cheney's fair complexion?
Blanche Clark's pep and vigor?
Henry Dalbec's witty expressions?
Helen Daley's daintiness?
Marjorie Davis' poetic ability?
Dorothy Eames' lack of worrying?
Philip Fales' quietness?
Charles Farrar's sheiky looks?
Sylvia Greene's famous "Hell-oo"?
Merritt Harrington's athletic ability?
Robert Helliwell's vocabulary?
Eldora Javery's ability to be a leader?
Harry Jolly's break with the sophomore girls?
George Leclaire's ability to argue?
Norman Lovett's reading ability?
Viola Lyman's sweet voice?
Louis Malkowski's willingness to work?
Wilfred Marcoux's speaking ability?
Edith Munn's dancing talent?
Sophia Nesta's ability to ask questions?
Claire Perry's pleasant smile?
Raymond Porter's nickname "Fire Chief"?
Joseph Prunier's "pokerface"?
Edward Robidoux's knowledge of Charlton?
Gordon Shortsleeves' generosity?
Hazel Stoll's giggles?
George Sibley's knowledge of Commercial Law?
Gladys Stone's ability to be heard?
Mary Vitkus' calmness?
Elsie Willey's studious ability?

THE BEGINNING—NOT THE END

By Marjorie Davis and Elsie Willey

When you come to the end of four short years—
The end of a school career,
And you look back o'er the years just passed,
They seem to be more dear.

The time for parting now draws nigh;
'Tis hard to say adieu.
Let's say it bravely, classmates, all,
"Farewell to friends so true."

Our duty is to go through life,
Our goal to be "success."
And if we fail we'll try again.
We'll strive to do our best.

We know not what our future holds—
It may be one of work,
But if it should, we truly say,
"We promise not to shirk."

To parents and teachers we give thanks.
Our gratitude we send.
And as a parting word to all
" 'Tis the beginning—not the end."

CLASS HISTORY

By Helen C. Daley

ON SEPTEMBER 2, 1929, we, the class of 1933, began our career in Oxford High School as freshmen. There were forty-seven in our class at that time, and although on many occasions we went in the wrong rooms at the wrong times, we soon became used to the routine—and to the jollying of our upper class men.

Here is an example of the advice received from our dignified seniors of that memorable year:

ODE TO THE FRESHMEN

"You freshmen in high school think it a joke
When first you board that educational boat.
You never worry, you never care,
You never make use of the time you could spare.
But as you drift onward, you'll soon realize,
And say you were foolish with tears in your eyes.
I've heard a good many say, "I've got three more years to go;
I don't have to worry, they will go by slow."
But time goes fast and your voyage is ended,
And you find yourself from positions suspended.
Make use of your time, all you that may,
And in your old age you'll be happy and gay."

During that year Miss Lombard was our conscientious advisor and our class officers were: President, Robert Helliwell; Vice-President, Elsie Willey; Secretary, Viola Lyman; and Treasurer, Wesley Lupien.

On the twenty-sixth of September we were tendered a Freshman Reception by the upper classes. This was a gala affair which we, the freshmen, were to attend and show our skill at dancing. A number of us attended the reception but very few of us danced, much to the amusement of our hosts and hostesses.

In the early part of October basketball practice began. Eldora Javery was the only one of our class who made the team. She may have been a freshman but she certainly did her part in making that season of basketball quite successful.

On December twentieth a Christmas party was held which all four classes attended. Most of my fellow classmates were rather shy and why shouldn't we have been, for the other classes hadn't become used to seeing us around and still jollied us whenever possible. On March seventeenth, an inter-class play competition was held. Peter Beliauskas, Elsie Willey, Lena Davis, Gladys Stone, Charles Farrar and Wesley Lupien took part in our play called "Whose Money?" This was our first attempt at acting and needless to say we came last in the rating of the contest. This did not discourage us, however, and many of my fellow classmates have been in plays since that sad occasion.

Early in the spring baseball started and three of our boys commenced their careers as baseball players. These boys were Pete Belauskas, Knute Harrington and Zip Porter. Were we proud of our boys? Well, wouldn't you be too?

A few of our members became very friendly with the honor roll during that year, in fact Viola Lyman received highest honors all that year, and Robert Helliwell and Wesley Lupien kept her company by being on the honor roll most of the year. Finally the school year came to an end. This made us happy for we knew that when we came back to school we would no longer be rated as "Freshy Freshmen." We also appreciated the two months vacation that we were to have.

On September third we were again united, but this year as sophomores. We had advanced one rung in the school ladder. Those who had the honor of being our class officers that year were: President, Robert Helliwell; Vice-President, Viola Lyman; Secretary, Eldora Javery, and Treasurer, Gordon Shortsleeves. Miss Lombard was again our class adviser—for she survived the battle of the last year. One member of our class, Viola Lyman, was elected to be on the Ravelin's board for that year.

During that year Miss Colby, our music supervisor, organized an orchestra. Carl Carlson, one of our fellow sophomores, played the trombone. He soon became an accomplished musician and the orchestra progressed rapidly.

October thirtieth of that year, the four classes of our school conducted a Hallowe'en party at the Red Men's hall. Guests were invited and everybody had a riotous time—in fact it

was so riotous that the teachers thought it advisable that thereafter, each class conduct its own party.

More members of our class joined the basketball force that year. Gladys Stone joined Eldora showing her skill at the game, and Knute Harrington was adopted by the boys' squad, with Harry Jolly as manager. We certainly are getting up in the world—or should I say school.

On November twentieth the Athletic Association put on the play called "Here Comes Patricia." In this play Eldora showed her ability to act, while three other members of our class proved to be fine salesmen at the candy table.

Then came December with the Christmas party and our long anticipated report cards and vacation. Even if some of us did get poor marks on our report cards we all had a fine time enjoying the gifts and looking forward to our vacation.

On March seventeenth of that year an operetta, "The Glass Slipper," was given by the school, under the supervision of Miss Colby. Viola Lyman and Charlie Farrar took part in this entertainment. At this time the school orchestra made its first appearance and was quite a success. Carlson did his best to make it that.

In May the baseball team was organized and three of our boys made the team.

The school year was coming to an end and before vacation presented itself I must mention that those who were on the honor roll most of that year were Robert Helliwell, Viola Lyman and Elsie Willey.

The term has ended and with it our lives as sophomores but we looked forward with pleasure to our lives as juniors.

It was the ninth of September that we entered school as jolly juniors. That year we had a room all our own and were we proud of it! We had other things to be proud of too that year, for many of our classmates had been elected to be on the Ravelin's board. Miss Lombard left and Miss Lupien was our class adviser. Our class officers were: President, Wilfred Marcoux; Vice-President, Viola Lyman; Secretary, Helen Daley, and Treasurer, Harry Jolly. Soon after school started a track team was organized with Lymert Balcolm as representative of our class. Five of our girls were on the basketball team that year and Knute Harrington still kept up his good work on the boys' team. Early in October we received our class rings. Soon after, many of us got detentions because of the commotion caused when we tried to make the pupils in other classes believe that our rings were better than theirs.

On October twenty-ninth the Athletic Association presented a play called "Cat O' Nine Tails," in which Viola Lyman, Eldora Javery and Sophia Nesta took part. We certainly are finding hidden talents in our class.

A Hallowe'en party was given by the juniors and seniors, on the second of November, at Huguenot Hall. Guests were invited and we all had a good time—even though some of us had a rather hard time getting home.

That year the orchestra improved with the help of two more people from our class: Hazel Stoll as pianist and Richard Olney as trumpeter.

On December twenty-fourth we had a Christmas party in the assembly hall and at this time report cards as well as gifts were given out. Some of us hurried home with our gifts, while others walked home with lagging footsteps.

Early in March a number of our fellow students received awards in commercial subjects and so were invited to join the Commercial Club. Knute Harrington, who had the honor of naming the club, was also invited to join.

On March tenth an operetta, "Sailor Maids," was presented in which a number of our class took part.

The first week of February was an anxious one for us, for the mid-year examinations were held. But while we dreaded the exams some of us found them quite convenient for we could remain at home on the days that we had no exams. At this time the girls conducted interclass basketball games, and who should be champions but we, the juniors of that year. Those on our team were: Hazel Stoll, Gladys Stone, Eldora Javery, Sophia Nesta, Elsie Willey and Helen Daley.

Finally, on April tenth, our Junior Prom was held. Now we are getting down to business. The hall was decorated in pastel shades with the stage banked in artificial roses. We hope the seniors enjoyed the dance, for we spent many anxious hours planning it.

In the spring the baseball team was organized again. We donated Knute, Lymert, Pete, and

Shorty from our class and we hope they were appreciated.

Robert Helliwell, Gordon Shortsleeves, Viola Lyman, Sophia Nesta, and Elsie Willey kept in touch with the honor roll almost all of that year. They must have been thoroughly acquainted with it by that time. At this time we had to stop being jolly and settle down to be dignified seniors.

So after a short vacation we met again, on the twelfth of September, for the first time as seniors. Yes, this year we would have to set a good example for the freshy freshmen and jolly juniors. Our class adviser that year was Mr. Sannella, and our officers were: President, Robert Helliwell; Vice-President, Gordon Shortsleeves; Secretary, Edith Munn, and Treasurer, Hazel Stoll. We also had a student council during our last year and we were represented by Harry Jolly, Eldora Javery, Elsie Willey, and Peter Beliauskas.

That year Lymert Balcolm, Gordon Shortsleeves, and George LeClaire were members of the track team, and did they run! Knute Harrington was captain of the boys' basketball team and Harry Jolly was again manager. Eldora Javery had worked her way up in sports so that she was captain of the girls' team, and Blanche Clark, another member of our class, was cheer leader.

On November first, a Hallowe'en party was held at Huguenot Hall which both juniors and "Where did it go?"
seniors attended, and guests were invited. It was a fine party even though some of the food was missing when it was time to serve it.

On November eighteenth, the play, "Sonny Jane," was given with a number of our fellow classmates taking part. Miss Lupien coached the play and helped to make it a big success.

From January on, preparations were under way for our graduation but first there was one more event. The senior play, "Meet Uncle Sally," was given on the nineteenth of May. This play was very humorous and it kept the audience in "stitches." It proved to be a great success due to the excellent acting, and Miss Lupien's coaching. Miss Lupien will certainly be missed next year, for our play was the last one she will coach in Oxford High as she is leaving us.

Now we must turn from the past and face the future (which you will hear about in the prophecy). Our school life is ended and all that is left is happy memories, but when our tasks become too difficult we must remember our class motto: "The Beginning, Not the End."

CLASS PROPHECY

By Marjorie Davis

ON the evening of June 23, 1945, the class of '33 of Oxford High School held a reunion in Oxford's beautiful new hotel. Only members of the class and their wives and husbands were present.

Before I tell you about the party, let me say a few words about the new hotel. It was located in the same place as the old one but it extended to Charlton Street. Words cannot express the beauty of the building. Upon entering the hotel, the first thing I noticed was the walls. They were of cream color background with beautiful Mural painting.

At the right was the manager's office and as I entered he looked up from his work. He soon rose and I recognized him as George LeClaire.

I walked into his office and immediately a conversation started. He asked me what I thought of the building and then informed me that the interior was all done by Viola Lyman, the famous interior decorator. Tootsie's one desire was always to be an interior decorator—Her second was to be married.

George also informed me that Robert Helliwell had financed the building of the hotel and that Bob possessed a seat on the New York Stock Exchange.

Not long after my arrival, the party began with a short program. The first to appear on the stage was Edith Munn. Everyone expected to see her start dancing, but she was there only to announce the presentation of ten little tap dancers whom she had very efficiently taught.

The second on the program was the greatest surprise of the whole evening. A young man and woman appeared before us. The woman sat down at the piano and as she smiled down at us, we saw it was Hazel Stoll ready to ac-

company the young man who was the very popular crooner, Phil Fales. We wondered if his voice had suddenly changed or if he was only joking back in high school.

At this point of the program, everyone turned around to acknowledge the arrival of a very thin, well dressed woman and her husband. Suddenly someone shouted, "Well, it's Claire Perry and so it was, but her name was Perry no longer for the man was her husband.

The program continued.

A comedian entertained for the next five minutes. He was supposed to be Eddie Cantor but in reality it was only Henry Dalbec still running around with a pocket full of jokes, pranks, and—Jews harps.

A very efficient acrobat who was none other than Blanche Clark, showed us her ability in walking ropes and such. Blanche always liked to take chances in school and here she was still taking them.

A tap dance by Lymert Balcom ended the program. We thought our eyes were deceiving us as he stepped but a few years will make a big difference.

The next hour was spent in conversation. Little groups were formed as each one was desirous to know what the other was doing.

Elsie Willey was the first one I dashed to. When I asked her what she was doing for a living, she replied that she was Miss Burke II in O. H. S. She said that Charles Farrar was also back at O. H. S. teaching geometry. I don't blame either of them for going back to the place.

Eldora Javery came over to speak to us. Dora looked very nice, but why shouldn't she. She had become secretary to the president of Tuft's Dental School. Dora always was interested in dental work.

A group of men stood near by and so we joined them. In the group there was a cowboy from out west, a farmer, an aviator, a plumber and another good looking man. Peter Beliauskas, the cowboy, was telling stories of the west; Louis Malkowski, the farmer, was mourning because he couldn't get more money for his produce; Raymond Porter, the plumber, was relating one of his experiences of last winter, and Joseph Prunier was telling about his life as an aviator. The good looking man proved to be Karl Cheney, who had become manager of the First National Store in town.

As we approached two women, we found that it was Helen Daley who had become a seamstress, doing business with Gladys Stone, dean of women at B. U.

Suddenly three men talking very loudly attracted our attention. We immediately knew the cause of all the noise when we saw Gordon Shortsleeves. He was trying to get an ad for the Telegram and Gazette from Edward Robidoux, a dealer in radios. The third gentleman was Harry Jolly, Eddie's most ambitious salesman.

Just before lunch was to be served another man and woman arrived. They were Mr. and Mrs. David Barr. Mrs. Barr was formerly Dorothy Eames. I wondered why they were late and soon I found out when I heard Dot say to Blanche, "Oh, those kids will never go to sleep when we want to go out."

At this time lunch was served. We were led into a wonderful dining room. At the head of the table stood a very attractive young girl dressed in black and white. It was Mary Vitkus and believe me, she certainly did her part at that party. Mary asked if she could have charge because she was expecting a position at the Hotel Statler in Boston.

After lunch we sat around, the boys smoking a new brand of cigarettes that Carl Carlson had a patent on, and the girls spoiling the looks of a dish of candy that was given by Sophia Nesta. Sophie told me later that she had established a candy kitchen in town and was doing very well. Perhaps that was due to the practice she had in the candy counter at school.

Wilfred Marcoux was called upon to speak and the minute he began, we knew he had succeeded in being the politician he had always said he would be.

After his address, Norman Lovett, tax collector in town, rose and said he had two letters he would like to read. The letters read as follows:

"I will be unable to attend the reunion on the twenty-third because of a serious operation that I must perform.

Sincerely,

Merritt Harrington.

I didn't think it was possible for Merritt to become a doctor but I later learned that he was

a very efficient one because of his ability to work quickly.

The other letter read:

"I regret to say that I cannot be present at the reunion as I will be on my trip around the world."

Sincerely,
Sylvia Greene.

The door bell rang and the usher entered with six elderly looking people. It was Mr. Sannella and his wife and Miss Burke and Miss Manning and their husbands who had come to enjoy the dancing.

After hearing a few words from Mr. Sannella, dancing began. I must say I'd never heard a better orchestra in all my life and that is a compliment to its director, George Sibley.

We all stayed at the hotel that night and the next day, we had another class reunion. I was sorry I had to leave so soon but a telegram from my commission agent informed me that he had sold my most recent book of poetry and asked me to return at once.

CLASS WILL

ON this joyous day and in this great hall, we the class of 1933, take our stand to give our last will and testament before our fellow classmates, teachers, and townspeople.

Whereas: We, the class of 1933 of Oxford High School, being of sound health and sane mind, do hereby proclaim this our last will and testament, revoking all others made previous to this date.

We are glad to state that our teachers have finally consented to our leaving dear old Oxford High School. (They didn't give any reasons, however). And in parting with our beloved possessions we first turn to our teachers.

To Mr. Sannella: Another senior class as clever and well behaved as the class of 1933, also, more patience and courage to help him carry on with the ever enlarging high school enrollment.

To Mr. Richardson: The task of becoming an assistant principal to take Mr. Sannella's place when necessary.

To Mr. Ambrose: The passed-down curling iron so he may keep his golden locks curled.

To Mr. Chaffee: As good material for baseball as he is losing through graduation.

To Miss Manning: Some one as capable to drive her V8 as the Senior boys.

To Miss Lupien: A car, a sum of money, and a friend so she may attend the World's Fair. (Too bad we all can't be the friend).

To Miss Burke: A commercial club with as active members as the class of 1933.

To Miss Griffiths: A larger home so she may have room for Latin Club parties.

To Miss Kennedy: A job as proof-reader for Ravelin's.

To Miss Leonard: A book of songs that we like to hear over the radio.

To Miss Colby: The best of luck in her future life (married or otherwise).

To Miss Hofstra: A chance to have food sales real often. (You know Miss Hofstra just likes to work at food sales).

Now that we have taken care of the faculty, we shall turn to the ever-enlarging Junior class.

First of all, we want to thank the Juniors for the splendid Junior Prom they gave us. We also bequeath to the entire class the honor of following in our footsteps and may they become as successful or even more so than the class of '33. Individually, we will:

To Irwin Pottle: Robert Helliwell's characteristic of being a good class president.

To Julia Klok: The permanent position as bell ringer left by Eldora Javery.

To Beatrice Davis: Sibley's ability to argue —then she'll win all debates.

To Irene Messier: The honor of following 'Dora Javery as basketball captain.

To Noah Strack: The chance of becoming O. H. S. star athlete now that Harrington is leaving.

To Earl Morey: Jolly's privilege of teasing the girls.

To Gertrude Furness: Claire Perry's ability to type without making errors.

To Francis Gardner: Marcoux's ability to talk before a crowd or audience.

To Marguerite Rawson: A job as publicity manager of all the school clubs to give her some reason for saving clippings.

To Phyllis Zeigler: The power the class of '33 had of making up their minds. (We would like to know where you are going to live!)

To Ruth Dumas: The privilege the Seniors had of living in the typewriting room.

To Margaret Leahy: Sophie Nesta's position as candy counter clerk.

To Henry Laplante: The honors of No. Oxford now that the Senior boys are leaving.

To Leon Guerard: Louis Malkowski's ability to miss the school bus.

To Winnie Collemer: A part in the Senior play.

To Bertha Davis: Sophia Nesta's giggles (hers not being loud enough).

To Christine Campbell: Someone to take E. R.'s place. (Sounds bad for Christine).

To Arthur Strack: Lymert Balcolm's track abilities.

To Miriam Vinton: Edith Munn's ability to tap dance.

To Jimmie Hamilton: Someone to take H. S.'s place so Jimmie will not be lonely.

To Charles Cazeault: Charles Farrar's acting ability.

To Leona Parker: Elsie Willey's ability to do good commercial work.

To Helen Carpenter: Mary Vitkus' love for basketball.

To Marion Nygren: Some of Gladys Stone's ability to make noise and disturb classes.

To Emile Raymond: The leading role in Operettas to come. "Toots" Lyman is gone now, you know.

To Louise Grandone: The entire office work to herself (now the senior helpers have gone).

To Richard Donovan: LeClaire's ability to make up excuses.

To Sheila Herbert: The position as physics professor in O. H. S. (We hear she likes physics).

To Elizabeth Ellis: Dorothy Eames' ability to whisper and pass notes.

To Francis Germain: Robert Helliwell's "sheiky" looks.

To Ralph Morrow: Pete Beliauskus's ability to play ball.

To Regina Eckbergh: Blanche Clark's position ah cheerleader.

To Elizabeth Leahy: Helen Daley's enjoyment of basketball trips.

To Ethel Faneuf: The position of taking care of the supply closet as well as Marjorie Davis took care of it.

To Myrtle Tomlinson: Hazel Stoll's ability as a typist.

To Donald Vinton: The privilege of being Oxford High School's Romeo. (But you will have to find your own Juliet).

To Sarah Riel: Gladys Stone's ability to play basketball.

To Robert Bellows: Phil Fales' quietness. (He needs it, Bellows, I mean).

To Ellen LaRose: Sylvia Greene's ability to make herself heard.

We have now taken care of the better part of the school, (you can take that "better part" any way you want to). Now we shall turn to the Sophomores.

To the Sophomores as a whole we will our best wishes for a successful Junior year.

Individually we will:

To the class officers: More power to control the rest of the class. (They need plenty, too).

To Max Sawchuck: A place on the basketball team.

To Pauline Goyette: A little memo pad to keep track of her dates.

To Wesley Richardson: A sum of money so he can go to Webster more often. (What's the big attraction, Wesley?)

To Francis Stoll: A seat beside Sarah Lawson in study hall. (Another boy gone wrong).

At last we turn to the shiftless Freshmen who are about to grow up and enter the sophomore year.

To the class as a whole we will our best red garter (I mean regards) for a successful trip into the sophomore class.

To Alva Javery: The power his sister has in her right arm. (He'll need it if he is going to take Harrington's place as leading pitcher next year).

To Louis Surprise: A regular berth on the athletic teams.

To Dorothy Brown and Esther Clementson: A private hook-up in study hall so someone else will have a chance to get a word in edgewise.

To Armand Prunier: The chance to become a second Gus Sonnenburg. (We hear he is developing his chest).

And to the entire high school, the hope that the school will be able to exist without the class of 1933.

We hereby state this to be a correct copy of the last will and testament of the Senior Class of Oxford High School.

Witnesses:

M. Davis
E. Javery
E. Willey

Held together with the peaceful harmony of the class of 1933.

Gordon Shortsleeves.

CLASS GIFTS

By Eldora Javery

Blanche Clark:

To Blanche who does her work so neat
We give this letter "A"; with her no one can compete.

Gladys Stone:

To Gladys who likes to keep house,
To keep her company we give this Mickey Mouse.

Charles Farrar:

To Charlie who is a handsome beau
We give this little pet; he may get lonely, you know.

George Sibley:

To George, who likes to croon,
We give this little piano, so he may keep in tune.

George LeClaire:

To George the great phvsician,
We give this muzzle to keep away this foolish "kissin'."

Edith Munn:

To Edith, who took the lead in our Senior Play,
We give this book of lessons, so she may become famous some day.

Karl Cheney:

To Karl, whom we think able,
We give this turtle neck to make him a second Clark Gable.

Carl Carlson:

To Carl, who is somewhat shy,
We give this horn to toot when he is passing by.

Gordon Shortsleeves:

To "Shorty," who is so generous,
We give this bus to carry us.

Merritt Harrington:

To "Knute," who'll travel so far in sports,
We give a travelling bag—and a new passport.

Peter Beliauskas:

To Pete, who lives on a farm,
We give this dog to protect him from harm.

Wilfred Marcoux:

To "Will," who is a speaker at large,
We give this platform so on a political career he may barge.

Philip Fales:

To Philip, who likes Mildred Bell,
We give him this (bell) that where she is, he may tell.

Sophia Nesta:

To Sophie, who asks questions galore,
We give this little dictionary so others she will not bore.

Helen Daley:

To Helen, who is a fair lass,
We give these glasses so she may look back.

Raymond Porter:

To Zip, who is our Ed Wynn,
We give this hat that success he may win.

Marjorie Davis:

To Marjorie, who is so very wise,
We give this key to guard supplies.

Harry Jolly:

To Harry Jolly, who likes the girls,
We give this iron to keep his hair in curls.

Robert Helliwell:

To Bob, who drives a Chevrolet,
We give this compass to find his way.

Elsie Willey:

To Elsie, who is learning to drive,
We give this book of rules so for her lesson she may strive.

Hazel Stoll:

To Hazel, who plays much music,
We give this piece and hope she'll use it.

Edward Robideaux:

Here's some tools for Robideaux
So he may fix his radio.

Viola Lyman:

To Toots, who loves to sing,
We give this foot, success to bring.

Joseph Prunier:

To Joe, the hunter brave and bold,
We give this bag of money for all the furs he's sold.

Louis Malkowski:

For Louis, who works and never stops,
We give this basket to hold his crops.

Claire Perry:

To Claire we give this paper to write a book
On "How to Keep That Cheerful Look."

Mary Vitkus:

To Mary, a girl who's very shy,
We give a tiger with courage to help her get by.

Norman Lovett:

To Norman, who is widely read,
We give this light, so he can read in bed.

Sylvia Greene:

A map of Africa to Sylvia Greene;
In a few years, it's there she will be seen.

Henry Dalbec:

To Henry, who lets the bus go by,
We give this aeroplane so he can fly.

Dorothy Eames:

To Dot, who loves good jokes to tell,
We give this book of new ones that will go well.

Lymert Balcom:

To Lymert, a trackman by far,
We give this pair of wings so that he may remain a star.

Eldora Javery:

To Eldora Javery, we give this color remover
So that for her blushes the boys will not woo her.

JUNIOR CLASS

Adviser: Miss Lupien

OFFICERS

President	Irwin Pottle
Vice-President	Irene Messier
Secretary	Beatrice Davis
Treasurer	Julia Klok

Everett Sanderson	Lena Davis	Donald Vinton
Leona Parker	Sarah Riel	Marguerite Rawson
Helen Carpenter	Bertha Davis	Winifred Collemer
Marion Nygren	Beatrice Davis	Francis Gardner
Louise Grandone	Christine Campbell	Noah Strack
Phyllis Zeigler	Regina Ekbergh	Arthur Strack
Emile Raymond	Louise Perry	Irwin Pottle
Charles Cazeault	Richard Donavan	Miriam Vinton
James Hamilton	Elizabeth Ellis	Ruth Dumas
Robert Bellows	Sheila Herbert	Myrtle Tomlinson
Julia Klok	Leon Guerard	Earl Rosebrooks
Margaret Leahy	Henry LaPlante	Francis Germain
Elizabeth Leahy	Mildred Bell	Ralph Morrow
Irene Messier	Gertrude Furness	Earl Morey
Ellen LaRose	Ethel Faneuf	

The Juniors had their Prom and it was a success due to the time and effort that they put into it. The Juniors seem to have the spirit of fight and this is the reason we think that they will be good Seniors.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Adviser: Miss Manning

OFFICERS

President	Robert Browning
Vice-President	Jeannette Gibson
Treasurer	Edgar Dimock
Secretary	Marjorie Gould

Frances Barnes	Marjorie Gould	Stanley Milasuk
Irene Bartley	Pauline Goyette	Anthony Morris
Edward Bartley	Paul Green	Mary Nesta
Elodie Bedard	Charles Harrington	Marcelle Paige
Everett Benoit	Betty Kemp	Matthew Peiori
Theresa Biscornet	Francis Stoll	Archie Piette
Hazel Boyatzi	Helen Szatkowski	Wesley Richardson
Robert Browning	Paul Walker	Max Sawchuk
Cora Cummings	Pearl King	Edward Sherwood
Rita Dandurand	Rita Lane	Charles Shivick
Cathryn Dinsmoor	Gabrielle Mainville	Arlene Shortsleeves
Ralph Davis	Frances Marsh	Doris Smith
Edgar Dimock	Franklin Marsh	Eleanor Snay
Flora Dumas	John McDonald	Mary West
Beatrice Fontaine	Olive Mitchell	Joseph Paul
Jeannette Gibson	Clarence Messier	

The Sophomore class had a very good basketball team. They won the inter-high games and thereby became the champions.

We are all hoping that they will play basketball next year just as they have this year. We feel sure that Oxford High can have a champion team with the help of this class.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Adviser: Miss Burke

OFFICERS

President	Eugene Schofield
Vice-President	Alva Javery
Treasurer	Robert Allen
Secretary	Mary Shivick

Robet Allen
Arthur Bonin
Henry Bonneau
Philip Boutillette
Philip Brown
Kenneth Chaffee
John Chapman
Robert Cheney
Frederick Dalberg
Gordon Dimock
Leo Dutram
Clarence Gallant
Norman Germain
Vincent Gill
Joseph Paul
Ronald Grady

Donald Hamilton
Elwood Jackson
Alva Javery
Francis LaPlante
Richard Mathiew
Charles Mowry
John Petrewicj
Armand Prunier
Mathew Sands
Eugene Schofield
Francis Siddall
Edward Skarbek
Charles Stone
Albert Surprise
Louis Surprise
Kenneth Williams

Ernest Renaud
Ethel Barrott
Eva Beardsley
Marie Berard
Dorothy Brown
Marguerite Cameron
Katherine Chapman
Pauline Chickering
Catherine Christian
Esther Clementson
Dorothy Devault
Helen Donovan
Eva Dumas
Rosamond Flagg
Helen Gervais
Ethel Goddard

Rosemary Herbert
Esther Kelley
Annie Lang
Doris Lapan
Gertrude LaPlante
Rita Lyman
Eva Prunier
Mary Shivick
Lois Stone
Dorothy Taft
Eleanor Thompson
Antoinette Vitkus
Olive Wood
Sarah Lawson
Helen Daley

The Freshman class has done well this year in supporting the Ravelin's. We find the Freshmen active in all the clubs that we have in the High School. They have the right spirit and that it what counts after all.

The Freshmen had their first play in May and it proved to be a success. We find that Oxford High has good actors to take the places of the Seniors.

THE PENCIL, PAD AND KEY CLUB

Adviser: Miss Marguerite E. Burke

OFFICERS

President	Eldora Javery
Vice-President	Harry Jolly
Secretary	Elsie Willey
Treasurer	Marjorie Davis

MEMBERS

Seniors

Helen Daley	Claire Perry
Marjorie Davis	Raymond Porter
Helen Dalbec	Edward Robidoux
Charles Farrar	Gordon Shortsleeves
Eldora Javery	George Sibley
Harry Jolly	Hazel Stoll
Viola Lyman	Gladys Stone
Louis Malkowski	Elsie Willey
Sophia Nesta	Joseph Prunier

Juniors

Winifred Collemer	Irene Messier
Beatrice Davis	Edith Munn
Ruth Dumas	Marguerite Rawson
Ethel Faneuf	Sarah Riel
Gertrude Furness	Myrtle Tomlinson
Louise Grandone	Miriam Vinton
Henry Laplante	Phylis Zeigler

FOR two years the Commercial Club has functioned faithfully and successfully. The purpose of the club is to help the students to become better acquainted with modern work in the business office and to know the characteristics needed in the social side of work as well as the business side.

When a student wins an award in stenography, bookkeeping, or typewriting he becomes eligible for membership.

During the first year the senior members took a trip to the Worcester Telegram and Evening Gazette printing plant and WTAG radio station. Mrs. Eva Becker-Shippee, Dean of Women at Becker College, gave an unusual talk on "Personality." Miss Laura E. Car

DEBATING TEAM

The first of the debates in the Clark University Inter-scholastic Debating League, in which Oxford High School participates, took place Friday, March 10. Oxford High School debated against Millbury and the decision was three to one in favor of Millbury. The negative team debated at home and the affirmative team went to Millbury. Our negative team won by a score of two to one. These debaters were very successful, and were coached by Mr. Frank Sannella.

Later at Clark, we debated Webster and lost.

The affirmative team is: Beatrice Davis, Francis Germain; alternate, Ralph Morrow.

Those on the negative team are: Louise Grandone, Edward White; alternate, Sheila Herbert.

rigan of the Placement Department of the Worcester High School of Commerce spoke on "Business Ethics." The tea dance will not be forgotten. Other meetings proved as fascinating because of sketches and contests.

During the second year the Commercial Club accomplished even more. The members had the pleasure of having a demonstration of the electric adding and calculating machine by Mr. Johnson from the Burroughs Adding Machine Company. Mr. Holt from the Frost Office Appliance Company gave an interesting demonstration of the mimeograph. He had each senior cut a stencil and run it off on the mimeograph.

During Christmas week a tea dance was given and before Spring vacation another tea dance was appreciated by all who attended. We again had the honor of listening to another of Mrs. Eva Becker-Shippee's unusual talks on "Personality" and the reading of an original play she wrote called "The Contract." On May 9 the seniors in the club visited the Telegram and Evening Gazette printing plant and WTAG radio station. A little later a last tea dance was given and a few exciting informal gatherings completed the second year of the Pencil, Pad and Key Club.

THE LATIN CLUB

Adviser: Miss Evelyn Griffiths

OFFICERS

President	Robert Helliwell
Vice-President	Regina Ekbergh
Secretary-Treasurer	Edith Munn

A new society has been welcomed to Oxford High, namely the Latin Club. Meetings are held on the last Thursday of each month when interesting games and entertainment follow the business meeting.

The members recall the evening meeting held at our adviser's home. Everyone had a good time.

I must not forget to mention the frankfurt roast which the faculty was invited to. They put aside some of their dignity and entered into the spirit of the event.

The following are members:

Lymert Balcom
Peter Beliauskas
Dorothy Brown
Robert Browning
Bertha Casavant
Esther Clementson
Edgar Dimock
Regina Ekbergh
Philip Fales
Robert Helliwell
Rosemary Herbert
Sheila Herbert
Nellie Herbst
Julia Klok
Margaret Leahy
George Leclaire
Earl Morey
Edith Munn
Marguerite Rawson
Wesley Richardson
Dorothy Taft

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Elsie Willey
Associate Editor	Louise Grandone
Literary Editor	Beatrice Davis
Associates	Edith Munn Sheila Herbert
Humor and Rumor	Ralph Morrow
Social Editor	Marjorie Davis
News About School	Viola Lyman Helen Daley
Athletics	Harry Jolly Sarah Riel
Alumni Editor	George Sibley
Exchange	Julia Klok
Reporters	Sophia Nesta
	Francis Germain
	Jeanette Gibson
	Dorothy Brown
Business Manager	Gladys Stone
Associate Business Manager	Gordon Shortsleeves
Faculty Adviser	Miss Manning

SENIOR YEARBOOK STAFF

Editors	Viola Lyman, Elsie Willey
Business Manager	Gladys Stone
Assistant Business Manager	Gordon Shortsleeves
Feature Writers	Helen Daley, Eldora Javery
Reporters	Marjorie Davis, Claire Perry, Edward Robidoux, George Sibley
Write-up Committee	Hazel Stoll, Peter Beliasukas, Henry Dalbec Eldora Javery, Claire Perry
Sports Writers	Edith Munn, Harry Jolly

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Adviser: Miss Helen Lupien

OFFICERS

President	Julia Klok
Vice-President	Irwin Pottle
Secretary	Regina Ekbergh
Treasurer	Irene Messier

"Le Cercle Francais" is another accomplished club in the school. Meetings are frequently held and interesting speakers are heard and enjoyed by all. Many of the members correspond with French students in France and will continue to do so during the summer months.

This school year the club has functioned very highly. The first important event was the Christmas Party. Rev. Lupien gave a fascinating talk on France. He talked about the school system, the war, and French customs.

During February the club met, games were played and two plays were given. A tea dance was given May 23.

MEMBERS

Elodie Bedard	Jeannette Gibson	Earl Morey
Hazel Boyatzi	Marjorie Gould	Mary Nesta
Robert Browning	Pauline Goyette	Irwin Pottle
Marguerite Cameron	Charles Harrington	Wesley Richardson
Catherine Christian	Betty Kemp	Doris Smith
Rita Dandurand	Julia Klok	Charles Stone
Edgar Dimock	Doris Lapan	Elenor Thompson
Catherine Dinsmoor	Ellen LaRose	Olive Wood
Dorothy Eames	Rita Lyman	Robert Helliwell
Regina Ekbergh	Gabrielle Manville	George LeClaire
Beatrice Fountaine	Irene Messier	Elizabeth Leahy
Francis Germain	Ralph Morrow	Winifred Collemer

STUDENT COUNCIL

The student council was reorganized on December 6, 1932, with the following members:

SENIORS

Eldora Javery, President
Elsie Willey, Secretary
Peter Beliauskas
Harry Jolly

JUNIORS

Gertrude Furness
Sheila Herbert
Irwin Pottle

SOPHOMORES

Mary Nesta
Robert Browning

FRESHMEN

Donald Hamilton

FINANCE BOARD

Charles Harrington
Noah Strack

ACTALWRITE CLUB

President	Edward White
Vice-President	Phyllis Ziegler
Secretary	Beatrice Davis
Treasurer	Lena Davis
Scribe	Marguerite Rawson

The Actalwrites have had a busy year, including the various contests it has sponsored, its parties, and the department work.

Early in the year the club sponsored a posture essay contest. The first prize was won by Miss Edith Munn; second prize, John Pietrowicz, and honorable mention, Sarah Riel and Peter Beliauskas.

The club held several candy sales and sponsored a song contest to get a school song for Oxford High. The president, Edward White, wrote a play, "False Colors," which was presented in the town hall by members of the club.

Now the club plans to enlarge its membership by an original method. The club has proved very successful and worthwhile under the guidance of its adviser, Miss Manning.

ORCHESTRA NEWS

THE ORCHESTRA has been successful thus far and has improved considerably, probably because of the new music and additional instruments.

It has played between the acts of the Senior play, "Meet Uncle Sally," and at the exhibition which was held on May 24 and 25.

Rehearsals were held every Thursday afternoon instead of the evening as they were in previous years.

Miss Colby, the director of music in the high school, directed the orchestra, which consists of:

Beatrice Fountain	Violin
Clarence Vigeant	Violin
Edgar Dimock	Violin
Gordon Dimock	Cello
Earl Rosebrooks	Alto Horn
Carl Carlson	Trombone
Ernest LaRose	Trumpet
Richard Mathiews	Trumpet
Albert LaRose	Clarinet
Leo Dutrum	Drums
Stanley Kozak	Saxophone
Hazel Stoll	Piano

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Turning in suits means that girls' athletics are over for this season, a basbetball year of victories and defeats. The players enjoyed playing out of town games for they provided fun, traveling and playing on a strange floor.

Our coach, Mr. Sannella, taught us something finer than just basketball technique—the right spirit and cooperation blended with good sportsmanship. Eldora Javery was captain and Elsie Willey, manager.

The girls played the Tourtellotte, Leicester, Munson, Alumni, Ware, Grafton, Charlton, and Hilden teams.

Five players will be lost through graduation: Capt. E. Javery, E. Munn, G. Stone, M. Vitkus, and H. Daley.

The following reported:

E. Javery, Capt.
E. Munn
G. Stone
M. Vitkus
H. Daley
I. Messier
S. Riel
E. Marcoux
E. Bedard
M. Shivick
A. Vitkus
M. Nesta
H. Boyatzi
D. Brown
M. Gould
C. Dinsmoor

BOYS' ATHLETICS

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The boys enjoyed a very successful basketball season, taking second place in the league. For the first part of the season the team was coached by Mr. Richardson. Much credit is due him for starting the team on a successful season. Mr. Ambrose of the faculty carried on the work and much praise has been given him for the time and effort he spent so that Oxford High would have a good basketball team—one that made a good showing in every game. The prospect for a good team next year is excellent. The members of the team were:

M. Harrington
F. Marsh
I. Pottle
N. Strack
G. Shortsleeves
H. Jolly, Mgr.
J. Paul

The players who will be lost by graduation are M. Harrington and G. Shortsleeves.

The individual scores are:

	Games	Total Points	Avg.
M. Harrington	20	200	10
C. Harrington	20	138	7
N. Strack	21	99	5
I. Pottle	20	48	2
W. Richardson	13	45	3
F. Marsh	15	32	2
G. Shortsleeves	12	17	1
J. Paul	16	5	0
C. Shivick	2	8	4
A. Javery	1	2	2
M. Peiori	2	0	0
L. Surprise	2	0	0
E. Morey	4	0	0

BASEBALL

THE BASEBALL season has been most successful this year. The team at the present time is at the head of the league and the chance of wining the cup looks very promising. The boys have ost only two league games so far and both of these were to Webster.

Mr. John Chaffee is coaching the team and much credit is due him for successfully developing a good snappy team. The following games have been played.

	Oxford	Opp.
April 27—Tourtellotte at Oxford	5	1
Aprol 28—Charlton at Oxford	7	8
May 5—Oxford at Holden	14	8
May 12—Southbridge at Oxford	3	2
May 17—Holden at Oxford	6	5
May 22—Oxford at Southbridge	5	3
May 26—Webster at Oxford	3	9
May 29—Spencer at Oxford	14	5
June 2—Ware at Oxford	9	3
June 5—Oxford at Spencer	17	4
June 7—Oxford at Webster	0	3

Present League Standing:

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Oxford	7	2	.788
Southbridge	7	2	.778
Webster	6	3	.667
Ware	5	4	.556
Spencer	3	7	.300
Holden	2	8	.200

The boys on the team are: M. Harrington, P. Beliauskas, L. Balcolm, L. Malkowski, N. Strack, C. Harrington, I. Pottle, A. Javery, L. Surprise, R. Porter, J. Prunier, A. Morris, E. Morey, J. Paul, A. Surprise, M. Pe'ori, F. Marsh and R. Morrow. G. Shortsleeves is serving as manager of the team.

Remaining games to be played are:

June 9—Oxford at Ware
June 12—Oxford at North Grosvenordale
June 14——Oxford at Charlton

CROSS COUNTRY

The boys had a very good season this year. Mr. Pratt, formerly of the faculty, coached the team and much credit is due him for his efforts, and the time he has so freely given that the school might have a good team. Millbury was the only team able to overcome ours. The members who are to receive their letters are: G. Shortsleeves, L. Balcolm, G. Leclaire, E. Rosebrooks, E. Benoit, L. Surprise, A. Surprise, and C. H. Harrington, Mgr. Those who will be lost by graduation are G. Shortsleeves, L. Balcom, and G. Leclaire. We look forward to a strong team next year.

TRACK

The spring track team has drawn the interest of many of the boys. Mr. Richardson, who is coaching the team, has given much time and effort to build up a good team. The following boys are on the team: L. Malkowski, P. Beliauskas, G. Shortsleeves, E. Rosebrooks, D. Vinton, C. Shivick, R. Browning, L. Surprise, C. Harrington, A. Surprise, M. Sawchuck, and E. Benoit.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

By Eldora Javery

Sept. 12

School opens with a larger enrollment than ever before in the history of Oxford High School.

Sept. 13

Everyone is telling about grand experiences during the summer.

Sept. 17

Freshmen are still running around in circles trying to locate themselves.

Sept. 21

The Junior English Club is organized.

Sept. 23

All four classes hold class meetings for the purpose of electing officers.

Sept. 28

Some of the Freshmen haven't yet learned that the teachers are not married and are going around looking for Mrs. so and so.

Oct. 3

The annual magazine drive is held. Due to the large enrollment, the drive is under the supervision of two different companies.

Oct. 13

Commercial Club reorganized. Another beginning for good times.

Oct. 21

Oxford track team defeats the Leicester track team with a score of 41-64. This proved to be quite a calamity as some of the former Leicester students now go to Oxford High.

Oct. 27

Seventh period is devoted to four class meetings, Commercial Club meeting and French Club meeting.

Nov. 2

Mr. Woodman speaks on "Preservation of Forests."

Nov. 9

Mr. Woodman continues his speech with moving pictures.

Nov. 23

Mr. Lupien speaks and shows pictures of Pilgrims to Junior and Senior High Schools.

Nov. 25-26

Thanksgiving vacation. One point for the weak side.

Nov. 29

Demonstration to commercial students by Mr. Holt of the Frost Office Appliance Company of Worcester.

Dec. 2

French Club reorganized. Parlez-vous Français?

Dec. 6

Boys and Girls play their first basketball game of the season against Tourtellotte Memorial High School in Memorial Hall.

Dec. 6

Student Council reorganized.

Dec. 15

English Club chooses name "The Actalwrites." Let's hope that they do act, talk and write all right.

Dec. 21

News is spread that there will be no exchanging of gifts this year. Too bad!

Dec. 22

The Commercial Club holds a tea dance (using punch). A good time is had by all. Mr. Pratt and Mr. Sannella have a great battle of checkers.

Dec. 23

One session. Christmas vacation begins.

Dec. 26-31

Christmas vacation. Maybe some of the students can get their much needed rest.

Dec. 31

High School boys defeat the Alumni boys in basketball for the first time in several years.

Jan. 9-14

Posture Week sponsored by the school. Everybody is strutting their "stuff."

Jan. 27

Boys defeat Webster in basketball. We're not so dumb.

Jan. 30

Mr. Talbot speaks in assembly about birds.

Feb. 1

Mr. Johnson from Burroughs Company gave a commercial demonstration.

Feb. 7

Received word from Mr. Talbot that he saw an Oriole in January. Good for him!

Feb. 9

Commercial Club Tea Dance. Thanks to Robidoux for the music.

Feb. 14

Mrs. Crany spoke and illustrated foods from the General Baking Company.

Feb. 21

Juniors give Junior Prom in honor of Seniors. Thanks a lot, Juniors.

Feb. 27

English Club gives party. Another break for the Juniors.

March 6-10

Drive on Good Manners. Watch your etiquette, pupils.

March 27-April 3

Spring Vacation. This will give the pupils time enough to get over spring fever.

April 13

We get our first and only day off for bad weather. What a break! But there had to be two feet of snow in April to do it.

April 14

Another day off. Good Friday.

April 19

Patriots Day, no school. Are we having a grand time?

May 3

Mrs. Eva Becker-Shippee addressed the Commercial Club.

May 9

Commercial Club senior members visited the Telegram-Gazette printing plant and broadcasting studios.

May 18

Prof. Illingworth of Clark University spoke at assembly. His poetry in Italian and French dialect was most interesting. I am sure that everyone will remember "What the hell are you whispering for?"

May 19

The big day has come. The play entitled, "Meet Uncle Sally," is presented by the seniors.

May 22

Pete Beliauskas knocks a home run in Southbridge.

May 23

French Club holds a tea dance in the upper hall of the high school. Here's where white shoes take their beating.

May 18

Oxford gets fifth place in the track meet in Worcester at the Athletic field.

May 18

Raymond Porter today made himself known as the well known "Firechief."

May 20

Oxford comes in third in the track meet at Tech.

May 22

If Marjorie Davis doesn't stop saying "swell" she will begin to swell herself.

May 23

Oxford is still leading by two games in the baseball league.

May 24-25

Exhibition days. One of the most interesting exhibitions ever to take place in Oxford was put on by all schools in Oxford. Every phase of work from the First Grade to the Senior Class in high school was exhibited.

May 25

Will someone remember the "secluded" spot and the barking hounds?

May 26

Memorial Day exercises.

May 29-30

Memorial Day vacation. Last but not least.

June 1

Beginning of the last lap. Think it over, seniors.

June 13

The Oxford Grange gives a reception in honor of the seniors.

June 18

Baccalaureate services for seniors.

June 19

Class night. Everyone learns something they never knew before. The prophecy does some people a world of good.

June 22

Wonders of the seniors: "Is my diploma signed?"

June 23

The senior hop. May the last hop be the best.

June 26

The seniors go on their last trip together. Sad but 'tis true.

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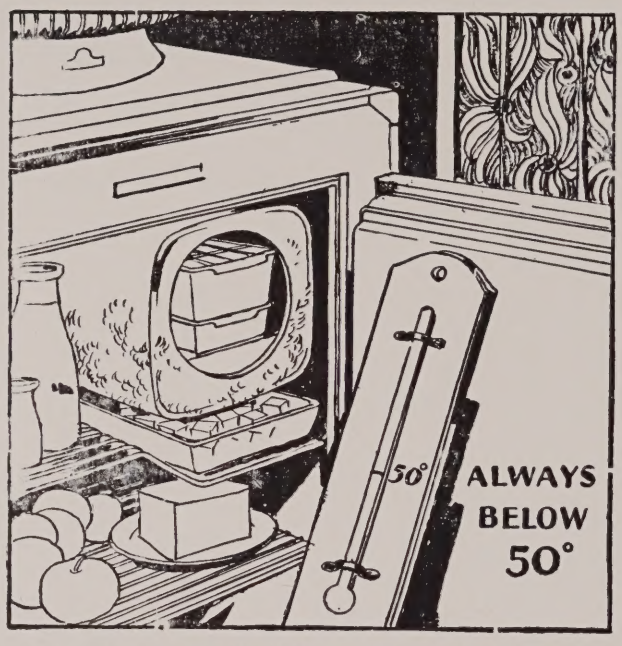

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